The Piancer



Volume Seventeen :-: Fort Benton High School



Budgons

THE PIONEER

VOLUME XVII

Published by

Class of Nineteen Forty Fort Benton High School

666

FOREWORD

1818

It is our pleasure to here preserve fond recollections for you to cherish as the years pass. Someday in the future, submit this book of memories to inspection and the friends and faculty of yesteryear, probably almost forgotten though once dear, will visit you and the fellowship, the happy hours, the pains and joys of the school year of 1940 will be vividly renewed.

"PIONEER" STAFF.

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We, the class of 1940, gratefully dedicate this seventeenth volume of the "Pioneer" to one who by her tact, her sense of humor and her fine character has been an inspiration for us to reach maturity with the same fine qualities. She has left the stamp of her personality on us and on Fort Benton High School and so to Miss Ila Grace Hagie, our faithful friend and companion, we leave this memento of our respect and admiration.



Standing: Miss Buckland, Elsa Hagen, Annabelle Stanton, Helen Birkeland, Edna Bennett, Howard Huffman, Isabel Nagengast, Olive Stevens, Irene Bratz, June Hollreigh, Leona Swanson.

Sitting: Rosemary Imbert, Vern McKinlay, Betty Morger, Charles Stovall, Winifred Young, Edith Culbertson, Esther Mayer.

"PIONEER" STAFF

Editor in Chief Rosemary Imbe	C1 6
Assistant Editor	on
Business Managers	ett
Art Editors	atz
Classes EditorsLeona Swanson, Olive Steve	ns
Club EditorsLaura Cameron, Helen Birkela	nd
Wit-Calendar Editor Betty Morg	ger
Athletics Editors—Basketball	an
Football	all
Literary Editors Elsa Hagen, June Hollrei	gh
TypistsEsther Mayer, Winnie Young, Edith Culbertson, Annabel Brie	ese
Sponsor	nd

40

To Mr. Hagie ==



Maje

We shall all remember our "Prof." You will probably never know how much influence you had on our lives, Mr. Hagie.

These things about you, we will remember longest—your warning cough and the unusual way you had of scolding us (half serious, half joking, but always somehow making us realize what "heels" we were).

In all seriousness, we say, "We think you are a 'peach'." Good luck and much success is our parting thought to you.

A. J. Coney

DOROTHY JANE COONEY

Home Economics

Mont. State University, B. A.

ADRIEN L. HESS

Science, Athletics Missouri Valley College. B. S.

J. A. ZILE

Athletics, Mathematics Kansas Southwestern, B. A.

ISABEL R. BUCKLAND

History, Latin
Intermountain Union College,
B. A.

HELEN E. FECHTER

Commercial, Athletics, Journalism Montana State College, B. S.

J. M. HINDLE

Manual Training
Bradley Polytechnic Institute

Charles & Ide

CHARLES G. IDE

Music
Northeastern Conservatory of
Music
Intermountain Union College

Intermountain Union College of the Billings Polytechnic, B. A.

ILA GRACE HAGIE

English, Dramatics Iowa Wesleyan College, B. A.

ANNIE R. EVANS

English, Social Science Mont. State University, B. A.

DAVID CARPENTER

Smith Hughes Agriculture Education Montana State College, B. S.



CANDID CAMERA SHOTS ABOUT FOR FORT BENTON HIGH SCHOOL



," 40

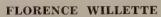


VERN McKINLAY

General Course Class President 1, 2, 3, 4 Athletics (track, B. B. F. B) 1, 2, 3, 4 Booster Club 3, 4 Pres. 4 Junior and Senior Class Plays "Pioneer" Staff 4 3, 4 F. F. A. 2, 3, 4, Pres. 3 Thespians 3, 4
Band 1, 2, 3, 4
"Pioneer" Staff 4 "B" Club 2, 3, 4

ELSA HAGEN

Commercial Course "Romani Hodierni" 2, 3, 4 "Spring Fever" 3 "Pep" Club 4
Thespians 3, 4 Home Economics Club 1, 2



General Course Freshman Music 1 Home Economics Club 3 History Club 3 "Pep" Club 4

DONALD RITTER

General Course Class Treasurer 4 Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4 Band 1, 2, 3, 4 District Scholarship 1 State Scholarship 2, 3, 4 "Spring Fever" 3
"H. M. S. Pinafore" 4
"B" Club 2, 3, 4 Booster Club 3, 4

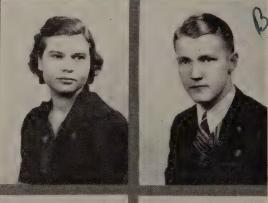


KENNETH ENGE

General Course Entered from Great Falls 2 "Spring Fever" 3 Three One-Act Plays 4 'Eyes of Tlaloc" 4

EDITH CULBERTSON

General Course "Pioneer" Staff 4 Booster Club 3, 4 "Spring Fever" 3 "Eyes of Tlaloc" 4 Thespians 3, 4, Pres. 4 Home Economics Club 1, 4 Three One-Act Plays 4 History Club 3 Press Club 4



Jabel Nagengast

General Course "Romani Hodierni" 2, 3, 4 History Club 3 Press Club 4
Glee Club 4
Girls' Athletics 3, 4
Three One-Act Plays 4 "Pioneer" Staff 4
"H M. S. Pinafore" 4

WILLIAM ANDERSON

General Course Orchestra 1 Band 1, 2, 3, 4 Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4
"B" Club 3, 4 Football 4 Booster Club 4
"H. M. S. Pinafore" 4 Three One-Act Plays 4



GEORGE HAZEN

Scientific Course Football and Basketball 1,2,3,4 District Scholarship 1 State Scholarship 2, 3, 4 Track 2, 3, 4 Thespians 3, 4 F. F. A. 3 "Spring Fever" 3 "Eyes of Tlaloc" 4 "B" Club 3, 4

EDNA BENNETT

Commercial Course Class Secretary 1, 2, 3, 4 Band and Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4 "Pioneer" Staff 4 Booster Club 3, 4 Thespians 4 Press Club 4 Tumbling 4 Yell Leader 3, 4 "Spring Fever" 3

HOWARD HUFFMAN

Scientific Course Entered from Kalispell 4 Band 2, 3, 4 "Pioneer" Staff 4 Intramural Basketball 4 H. S. Dance Orchestra 4 Pentathlon 4

BETTY MORGER

General Course Home Economics Club 1,2,3,4 Band 1, 2, 3, 4 Glee Club 1, 3, 4 Booster Club 3, 4 Three One-Act Plays 3, 4
"Eyes of Tlaloc" 4
"H. M. S. Pinafore" 4



IRENE BRATZ

General Course "Romani Hodierni" 4 Home Economics Club 1,2,3,4 Track 3 "Pioneer" Staff 4 Girl's Glee Club 4

JOHN WALKER

General Course Intramural Basketball 1, 2, 3 F. F. A. 4 Stunt Day Play 2



ROBERT BOWKER

General Course Band 1, 2, 3, 4 "Pep" Band Intramural Basketball 2, 3 Football 4 History Club 3 Three One-Act Plays 4

GRACE KERSCH

Scientific Course Entered from Hamilton 2 "Hamiltonian" Staff 2 "Romani Hodierni" 3, 4 History Club 4 Home Economics Club 4



WINIFRED YOUNG

General Course Press Club 4 "B" Club 2, 3, 4 Home Economics Club 1,2,3,4 Football 1, 2, 3, 4 Band 1, 2, 3, 4 Orchestra 1, 2, 3 Basketball, tumbling 1, 2, 3, 4 "Pioneer" Staff 4 "Pioneer" Staff 4 Jazz Orchestra 2 Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4 Three One-Act Plays 3, 4

CHARLES STOVALL

General Course Three One-Act Plays 4 Vice President 2 State Scholarship 3 Intramural Basketball 3, 4 Track 3, 4



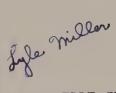
HOWARD BOKOVOY

General Course Thespians 3, 4 "Spring Fever" 3 Three One-Act Plays 4 Glee Club 4 F. F. A. 2, 3, 4 History Club 3, 4

HELEN BIRKELAND

General Course Home Economics Club 1,2,3,4 History Club 3
Three One-Act Plays 4 Band 2, 3, 4 Orchestra 1, 2, 3 Basketball 3, 4 "Pep" Band 4 "Pioneer" Staff 4







ANNABELLE STANTON

General Course
Ass't Editor of "Pioneer" 4
Press Club 4
Home Economics Club 2, 3, 4
"Romani Hodierni" 2, 3, 4
History Club 3
Mixed Chorus 3
State Scholarship 3, 4
Orchestra 3

LYLE MILLER

General Course Vice-President 1 Basketball 2, 3 Three One-Act Plays 4 Senior Band 2, 3, 4 "Pep" Band 3, 4



LAURA CAMERON

Commercial Course
Entered from Geraldine 3
Home Economics Club 1
Glee Club 2
Mechanical Arts 2
"Cyclone Sally" 3
"Pioneer" Staff 4

JOHN BAACK

General Course
Football 1, 2, 3, 4
Basketball 1, 2, 3
"B" Club 2, 3, 4
Track 2, 3
F. F. A. 2, 3, 4
F. F. A. President 4
Booster Club 3, 4
Athletic Manager 4
"B" Club President 4



ANNABEL BRIESE

Commercial Course
"Romani Hodierni" 2, 3, 4
Home Economics Club 4
Press Club 4
"Pioneer" Staff 4

ROBERT MEREDITH

General Course Track 1, 2, 3, 4 Football 4 Three One-Act Plays 4

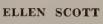


JUNE HOLLREIGH

General Course Entered from Spokane 3 "Pioneer" Staff 4 History Club 3, 4 "Romani Hodierni" 3, 4

CHARLES SPRINGS

General Course Entered from Judith Gap 3 Basketball 2 Baseball 2 Three One-Act Plays 4 F. F. A. 4 Glee Club 4



General Course
Entered from Etna, Calif., 4
Home Economics Club 1, 2
Press Club 4
"Eyes of Tlaloc" 4
"H. M. S. Pinafore" 4
Thespians 4
Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4
Girl's Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4

BILL KELLY

General Course
Booster Club 3, 4
"B" Club
"Eyes of Tlaloc" 4
Intramural Basketball 1, 2
Three One-Act Plays 4
Football 3, 4
Track 1, 2

CHARLES WALKER

ALYCE LANG

General Course Intramural Basketball 1,2,3,4 Glee Club 4 Football 4 History Club 3 "B" Club 4 Track 4
Boy's Chorus 4
Band 1, 2, 4

General Course Home Economics Club 1, 2 Three One-Act Plays 4

GLADYS MOE

ELI PAPAN

General Course Library 4 Home Economics Club 2 Commercial Course Band 1 History Club 3

DICK BATEMAN

BERNICE SMALL

General Course Three One-Act Plays 3
Freshman Music 1

General Course Home Economics Club 1, 2, 4
"Pep" Club 4
Three One-Act Plays 4
Basketball 1, 2

FRENE BOKOVOY

WALTER BAACK

General Course Freshman Music 1 Home Economics Club 1, 2, 3
History Club 2, 3

"B" Club 3, 4 History Club 2, 3 Library 4

General Course F. F. A.

NORMAN TACKE

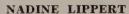
VIOLET LIPPERT

General Course Band 1 History Club 4
"Eyes of Tlaloc" 4
F. F. A. 2

General Course Home Economics Club "Lady Spitfire" 3
"Eyes of Tlaloc" 4



Schmidt.



General Course Girl's Basketball 1, 3, 4 Home Economics Club 1, 2 Tumbling 4
"Spring Fever" 3

KENNETH SCHMIDT

Scientific Course Vice-President 3, 4 Football 2, 3, 4
"B" Club 3, 4
Boys' Glee Club and Quartette 3, 4
State Scholarship Meet 3, 4
Intramural Basketball 1,2,3,4
Varsity Basketball 3, 4 Booster Club 3, 4 "H. M. S. Pinafore" 4

ESTHER MAYER

Commercial Course Three One-Act Plays 4 Home Economics Club 1 "Pioneer" Staff 4

WAYNE WHITEHORN

Scientific Course State Scholarship 4 Basketball 1 Glee Club 4 Press Club 4



General Course Band 1, 2, 3, 4 Orchestra 2, 3 Orchestra 2, 3
District and State Scholarship F. F. A. 1, 2, 3, 4
1, 2
F. F. A. District Judging
Reaster Club 3, 4
Meet 4 Home Economics Club 1,2,3,4 "Pep" Club 4 "Romani Hodierni" 4 "Pioneer" Staff 4 Press Club 4

ROBERT KOEPP

General Course Football 3, 4 "B" Club



"Romani Hodierni" 2, 3, 4 History Club 3 Glee Club 1, 3, 4 "Eyes of Tlaloc" 4

EVERETT BEECHER

Scientific Course State Scholarship 4 Freshman Music 1



General Course Booster Club 3, 4 Thespians 3, 4 "Spring Fever" 3 Band 1 "Pioneer" Staff 4 Home Economics Club 1, 2 History Club 3

JOE WEEKS

Scientific Course Football 1, 2, 3, 4 Intramural Basketball 3 Track 2, 3, 4 "Eyes of Tlaloc" 4
"H. M. S. Pinafore" 4 Boys' Chorus and Quartette 4
"B" Club 1, 2, 3, 4 State Scholarship 4 Booster Club 3, 4



CLASS OFFICERS

PresidentVern McKinlay
Vice Pres.Kenneth Schmidt
SecretaryEdna Bennett
TreasurerDonald Ritter
SponsorIsabel Buckland

EVERETT JACOBSEN

Scientific Course
Band 1, 2
"Spring Fever" 3
"Eyes of Tlaloc" 4
Thespians 3, 4
District Scholarship 1
State Scholarship 2, 3, 4

ROSEMARY IMBERT

General Course Editor-in-chief "Pioneer" State Scholarship 2, 3, 4 "Spring Fever" 3 Press Club 4 "Romani Hodierni" 2, 3, 4 Basketball 3, 4 Three One-Act Plays 4 State Declamation 4 Glee Club 4

ELMER COX

General Course
"B" Club 3, 4
Basketball 1, 2, 3
Football 3, 4
Track 1, 2, 3, 4
Three One-Act Plays 3
F. F. A. 4
History Club 3

ALICE CALKIN

General Course Freshman Music 1 "Romani Hodierni" 1, 2

BEN CALLISON

General Course Football 3, 4 "B" Club 4



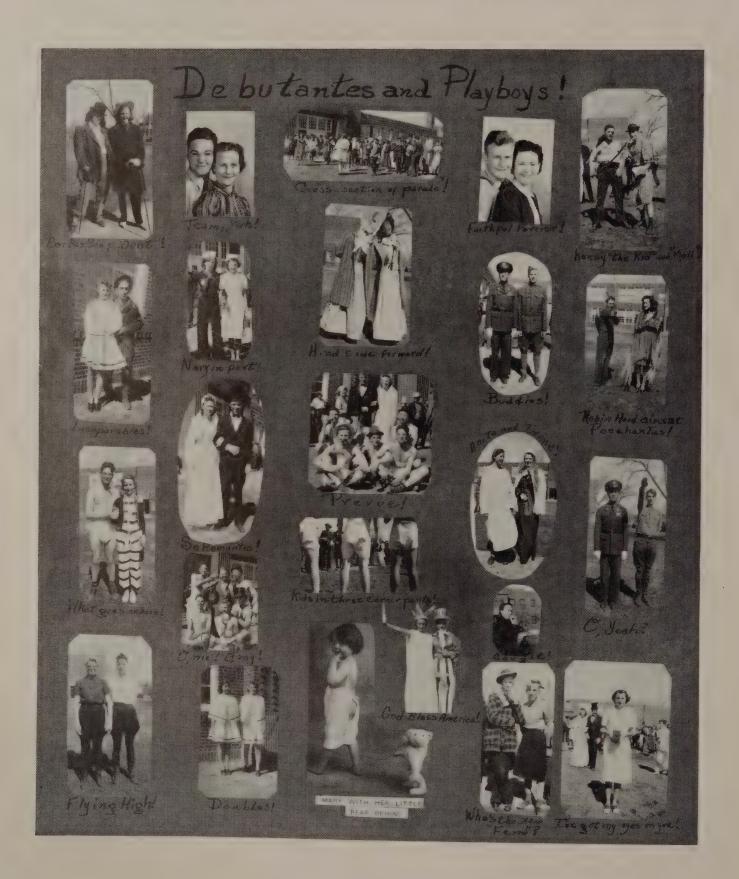


TO OUR SPONSOR, MISS BUCKLAND

We have caused you much trouble 'tis true but through it all, you've led us with courage, patience and with an eye for having our class always produce the best. Now, as we leave you, we realize the good things we have accomplished, have come about because you really believed in our motto "The door to success is labelled push." Of course, we haven't always agreed with you, for your personality never leaves one indifferent to you, but usually in the end, we realized you were right. I am sure I speak for the class of 1940, when I say you've been a "grand" sponsor and a true friend to us all.

A SENIOR.

CANDID CAMERA SHOTS ABOUT FORT BENTON HIGH SCHOOL



JUNIORS





Top row: Marian Bowker, Eugene Ronning, Lorene Stranahan, Bob Burns, Georgiana Uptmor, Dorfald Adams, Margaret White, George Stevens, Ellen Ames.

Second row: Dudley James, Shirley Young, Anita Walker, Bill Schmidt.

Third row: Ethel Kelley, Arnam Wiley, Vernon Woods, Martha Scott.

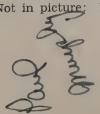
Fourth row: Wally Morger, Estella Drewiske, Agnes DeBruin, Dean Elliott.

Fifth row: Y'vonne Urton, John Lippert, Gerald Cameron, Grayce Tschache.

Sixth row: Virgil Small, Mariam Newhall, Robert Weeks, Irene Schanche, Clarence Stevenson, Lois Lewis, Jack B. Anderson, Amy Hanson, Kenneth Morrow.

Seventh row: Irene Colby, Hilton Roudebush, Leona Jackson, Warren Halley, Agnes Stein, Edward Nottingham, Dorothy Worrall, Lewey Lorenzen, Carley McCaulay.

Not in picture: Paul Murphy.



HISTORY OF JUNIOR CLASS

On a blustery October day in 1937, we gauchos rode gaily through the gates of the rancho, "Fort Benton High School." Our leader, Don Louis Russell, attempted to keep order with the aid of Senorita Gillespie. Behind them were Senor John Rominger, Don Louis Russell's right-hand woman, Senorita Georgiana Uptmor, carrying the pesos bag, and Senor Wally Morger recording the events of the days. Once safely through the gates and accustomed to our new surroundings, we proceeded to capture first prize at the stunt day fiesta, after having been through the terrors of initiation.

In 1938, we found some Mexicans approaching the rancho with spirit and gaity and we showed them what we had learned about the rancho. This year, we were led by the handsome Don, Bob Martin, with Senorita Dorothy Worrall and Senor George Stevens to help him. Once again, we captured the stunt day fiesta prize with the aid of charming Senorita Gillespie.

By the fall of 1939, we senors and senoritas were eagerly awaiting our third visit to the rancho. With Senor Kurth and his assistants, Senores Morger and Nottingham, and sponsor, Senorita Cooney, we gaily rode into the rancho to participate in the bull fight called "Mr. Cook Takes Over" and to dance gaily at the annual junior fiesta. We departed calling "Adios" until next year when we'll come back and take over command of the rancho.

·40 ——

CONTRAST

Mariam Newhall

This is the Prairie:

A famished Creature, tearing with bony fingers At the very Things which feed upon her Breast.

This is the Prairie:

Forgetting the anguish caused by rainless Nature She flings her verdant locks bedecked with Cactus Blooms into the Breeze.

······ '40 ······

DREAMLAND

Mariam Newhall

I have seen Dreamland;

Soft sleepy snow, lapped in gentle drifts across a prairie,
Where each stem of yellow stubble makes a tiny fissure in an endless field,
A moon to catch the sparkle of the snow plastered on wall and fence;
A fringe of windblown icicles like crooked daggers hang from barnyard roofs;
And, as the poet says, there is snow music, which, lilting like
the laughter of the stars, plays in this paradise.

·40 ———

STARFOLK

Mariam Newhall

Stars from the town streets above the lighted trees
Look like naughty vixens lolling at their ease,
But stars above the prairie are like wholesome country girls,
With laughter on their faces and the wind among their curls.
City stars are far away aloof aristocrats,
Country stars are friendly folks who like informal chats.
City stars are glittering; country stars are kind.
Somehow I find the country stars more pleasing to my mind.

JUNIOR PLAY

On April 19, 1940, we juniors presented our play, "Mr. Cook Takes Over," a farce. portraying the life of a mathematics teacher's family when father decides to balance the budget. Marian Bowker, Wally Morger, Donald Adams (father) and George Stevens had especially good laugh lines. Miss Hagie, our director, certainly turns out excellent plays.

- '40 ---

JUNIOR PROMENADE

Emerald City in the Land of Oz with all its beauties floated from nowhere and landed in the high school gym as the theme for the Junior Prom, May 18. A grand and glorious multicolored rainbow made everyone feel close to heaven. The wide yellow brick road from the door to the stage served as a path for the grand march. A white lattice fence added a harmonious note to Oz. It has been unanimously voted one of the most delightful proms held in this high school.

____ '40 _____

KODAK DAY

Breeze! Buzz! Bums! And with a bang, Kodak Day began.

An army on the march! And what an army-cowboys, mountaineers, negroes, Spaniards, Daniel Boone, Robin Hood, Little Miss United States, and even Hitler, along with many more.

After the march came the movies, and stunts by all the classes and school organizations. All those in costumes "fairly strutted" across the stage to "catch the eyes of the judges." Amy Hanson, as "Friday," walked away with the best girl prize. The best boy prize winner was Norman Tacke, all "decked out" as the well-dressed lady and it is rumored—(Shhhh)—that he actually wore some of the unmentionables! Couple costume winners were June Hollreigh and Virginia Swanson, two "right-about-face kids." Last came the 6 "babes in arms" wearing the usual apparel plus derbies, bottles and cigars, who took the funny prize. The best stunt prize was "copped" by the F. F. A. boys, who convinced the judges that Future Farmers knew their stuff about judging.

For all the chilly breeze that blew, everybody was all "het up" for the jam session which brought to an end a "perfectly swell" day.

— '40 **—**

THE MYSTERIOUS NIGHT

Clark Hilton

Night, a black shapeless mass, creeps slowly upon us

Gradually, a dismal gray covers the earth like a blanket to keep out the cold of night.

Then the gray of evening slowly transforms itself into the black of night and all is calm.

The pale moon and twinkling stars replace the brilliant sun, which has now dropped in the west leaving only a dim trail behind it.

At last, that too, disappears, and the world slumbers peacefully, unaware of its surroundings until the dawn of a new day.

'40 Mr. Ide was doing his best to fit his key into the lock, humming absent-mind-edly as he thought of next week's exams. After a time a head emerged through the window above.

"Go away, you fool," cried the man up-"You're trying to get into the wrong house."

"Fool yourself!" shouted back Mr. Ide. "You're looking out of the wrong window."

A SAILOR'S LIFE

Warren Halley I wish I were a handsome slug Like Gable and Robert Taylor Instead of being a common mug That's just a U.S. sailor.

I'd slay the girls with my handsome smile And pitch a little woo. They'd see me coming for a mile Without the navy, too.

Boy, what a life I would lead Cocktails, girls and wine Oh! when I think of all these deeds Shivers run up my spine.

'40 -Mary Gray had an Elgin watch. She swallowed it. It's gone,

Now every time that Mary walks. TIME MARCHES ON. '40 -

Miss Buckland: "What did the Federal government do with Negroes who fled to

the North during the Civil War?" Jean Reynolds: "They put them in Union suits.'





Top row: Alice Galbraith, Jerry Sweeney, Lurene Anderson, Daryl Hagie, Jean Reynolds, Keith Neyland, Virginia Swanson.

Second row: Geraldine Schuhmacher, Frank Clark, Elsie Ritland, Frank Manley, Patricia Anderson, Bill

Louther, Lenore Frieling, Edward Dickens, Dorothy Ronning.

Third row: Leonard Steinbacher, Fern Kelley, John Sullivan, Jack A. Anderson, Mary Gray, Carl Bratz.

Fourth row: Margaret Birkeland, Clark Hilton, Delores Frieling, Lucille Callison, Tom MacKenzie, Effie

Fifth row: Arthur Bennett, Mabel Stevens, Dale Taylor, Barbara Scott, Stanley Whitehorn, Patricia Wackerlin, James Wood, Rosemary Schuhmacher, Walter Weeks.

Sixth row: Lorraine Baker, Kenneth Vinion, Marjory Jones, Ralph Kerl, Delores Wagner, Warren Stanton, Bertha Lundy, Dick Moses, Sylvia Wolf.

Seventh row: Cecil Seright, Betty Schmidt, Bill Koepp, Lorne Ritter, Donald Rust, Velma Ames, Junior Tone Jacqueline Castor, George Calkin

Tope, Jacqueline Castor, George Calkin.

SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY

We were a bewildered group of peons as we started out on our perilous trek through the wild mountains of Mexico (Fort Benton High School) in 1939, so we chose Senorita Hagie to help us map out our course. The guide was Senor Daryl Hagie. In case he fell off a cliff, Senor Moses was to take his place. Senor "Tubby" Dickens came along to read the signs for us and take care of any extra pesos we might have. A neighboring villa from the surrounding country gave a fiesta in our honor which proved to be very painful to us, but we showed up their ill manners and entertained them royally at a barbeque. Having passed through the mountains with very few casualties, we gave another fiesta on our way home to celebrate.

In this year of 1940, we peons again organized and selected a map-maker, Senor Ide. This time we chose Senor Harold Krsul as guide and Jerry Sweeney as his assistant. Senorita Patricia Wackerlin took over the position of official sign reader and pesos keeper. We showed true Mexican hospitality by providing an initiation fiesta for the fifty-seven cowpunchers, who came into Mexico (F. B. H. S.) led by Senor Halley.

We progressed with reasonable safety until about the middle of the journey, when upon ascending some rugged cliffs, a few of the peons were lost. Thus we have finished our second expedition and are planning a bigger and better one for 1941 when we will again trek into Mexico (F. B. H. S.).

- '40 ----

WHEN FATHER PLAYED FOOTBALL

The smell of arnica is strong,
And mother's time is spent
In rubbing father's arms and back
With burning liniment.
The house is like a druggist's shop
Strong odors fill the hall,
And day and night we hear him groan
Since father played football.

He's forty past, but he declared
That he was young as ever;
And in his youth, he said, he was
A football player clever.
So when the business men arranged
A game, they came to call
On Dad and asked him if he thought
That he could play football.

On Saturday the game was played,
And all of us were there;
Dad borrowed an old uniform,
That George used to wear.
He paid three dollars for his shoes,
Wore cleats to save a fall;
He had the make-up on all right,
When father played football.

He tried to run, but tripped and fell
He tried to take a throw;
It put three fingers out of joint,
And father let it go.
He stopped an end run with his face;
Was kicked, nor was that all;
It looked to us like suicide,
When father played football.

At last he limped away, and now
He suffers in disgrace;
His arms are bathed in liniment;
Court plaster hides his face.
He says his back is breaking, and
His legs won't move at all;
It made a wreck of father when
He tried to play football.

The smell of arnica abounds;
He hobbles with a cane;
A row of blisters mar his foot;
He is in constant pain.
But lame and weak as father is,
He swears he'll lick us all
If we dare even speak about
The day he played football.

-Selected.

---- '40 --

BEGINNING AND END

Florence Cooper
Bewildered freshmen crowd the halls
The air is filled with dear friends' calls
Seniors proudly carrying books
Give the frosh disdainful looks
The first day of school has now begun
And all look forward to this year's fun.

Seniors rushing here and there,
About them all a lordly air,
Now a play, then a speech,
With graduation ahead for each.
The freshies now are not so green
For the last day of school is soon to be seen.

____ '40 ____

GRADUATE'S LAMENT

I'm well educated;
'Tis easy to see.
The world's at my feet,
For I have my A. B.
M. A. will come next;
Then, of course, Ph. D.
But I'd chuck it all
For a good J. O. B.

Before I heard the doctors tell The danger of a kiss I had considered kissing you The nearest thing to bliss But now I know biology I sit and sigh and moan Six million mad bacteria And I thought we were alone.

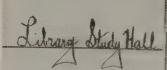
INTERIOR SNAP SHOTS ABOUT FOR FORT BENTON HIGH SCHOOL



Our Pride and Joy.

The new schoolhouse!

Commercial Separtment Miss Fechter teacher





Our greatest pride the Audstorium.







Top row: Glen Hicks, Emma Jean Ruth, Clair Sykes, Mabel Lucas, Victor Fatz, Barbara Van Horn, William Baumann.

Second row: Robert Craig, Elsie Mae McSweeney, Charles Christofferson, Alice Elliott, Robert Brust,

Florence Elliott, Elmer Bokovoy, Evalyn Bear, Donald Gall.
Third row: Margaret James, Vernell Fisher, Dawn Gallagher, Audrey Rody, Rudolph Larkin Jr., Dixie Schoonover.

Fourth row: Calvin Fultz, Marjorie Manley, James Allen, Eldon Adams, Emily Myers, Melvin McLauchlin. Fifth row: Rosalie Cameron, Dale Allen, Margaret Collins, Henry Grossman, Joyce Gall, Kenneth Young, Helen Christenson, Cecil Roddy, Esther Humphrey.

Sixth row: Albert Morris, Beryl Schultz, Delbert Long, Lillian Bokovoy, George Elliot, Florence Cooper, Clarence Willson, Betty Callison, Arthur Kleinschmidt.

Seventh row: Kermit Rody, Dorothy Ritter, Ellen Eveleth, James Morger, Edna Rowe, Beatrice Klay, George Paul, Elva Whitehorn.

Not in picture: Ted Brummer.

FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY

Entering the gates of El Rancho FBHS for the first time, came we fifty-seven cow punchers, headed by the stalwart Senor Chester Halley. The second puncher, through the gates, was Senor George Wackerlin, who later left the ranch to work in another position. Following came Senorita Margaret James, who kept track of the cowboys' activities. Fourth in line, carrying the pay roll, rode Calvin Fultz. Trailing along behind on a little gray burro was Miss Evans, the "Mexicali Rose."

Immediately after our appearance, we were subjected to torturing hours of discomfort and embarrassment. To make up for our discomfort, the veterans gave a fiesta in our honor. After a few months of hard labor, we in return, threw a shindig for the older punchers. Some of the senoritas "slung hash" in the chuck wagon while music was furnished by the Senores Nelson. In the wee hours of the morning, we cowboys crawled into our bunks and slept soundly until sunrise.

The ranch work continued as usual throughout the winter. The ranch owner's brand, which was "B," had been formed from rocks on a nearby hill by a group of cowpunchers formerly employed at the rancho. One warm spring day veteran cowpunchers, at the rancho, decided that the brand needed freshening up. No sooner said than done, and we younger cowpunchers trouped up the hill. By means of whitewash, which someone dug out of the bunkhouse, we really improved the appearance of the brand.

Back to the ranch and our work we went, until our employer gave us all a vacation until roundup time.

·40 -----

SING A SONG OF FACULTY

First we'll start with Hagie, They say he's good and kind. But when he's in the study hall He sure does make them mind.

Mr. Zile is large and tall, And sure is quite a man. Mathematics is to Zile As Peter is to Pan.

Miss Evans, now, is different. She's small and gay and kind. But you've got to know your English, That you soon will find.

Mr. Ide says "blow the horns, And beat the drums a plenty," But when you come to "cresendo" You've got to do it gently.

Hess handles all the nitrogen, And volts and ohms and fizz. For he's got a scientific brain That makes him, what he is.

Miss Cooney makes the candy bars And frosted cakes. Yum! Yum! How do I know they're very good? Well, you see, I've tasted them.

Hammers, bits, and framing squares, Are always needed here. For you see it's Mr. Hindle's room. We're working here, don't fear!

Miss Buckland with her charming smile, Makes everybody happy, But her assignments, people say, Make them all slap happy. Now, Carpenter is a funny name, That always mixes me. Why Carpenter isn't a carpenter That I cannot see.

If Miss Hagie didn't teach here, And figure out our plays, They wouldn't cut our study hours, And shorten up our days.

Miss Fechter is an athlete, She teaches tumbling girls, Some people sure have all the luck Why wasn't I a girl?

I could go on forever, (As Freshmen always do) Of rulers, books, and faculty, Oh give us something new!

We say please make the teachers go, And tests and books, we'll ban; But we couldn't do without 'em I am speaking man to man.

-Robert Brust '43.

____ '40 ____

QUOTATIONS

"Wisdom is ofttimes nearer when we stoop than when we soar."—Wordsworth.
"No man is justified in doing evil on the grounds of expediency.—Theodore Roosevelt.

"Young men think old men are fools; but old men know young men are fools."—Chapman.

"Reading maketh a full man, conference a ready man, and writing an exact man."—Bacon.

INTERIOR SNAP SHOTS ABOUT FORT BENTON HIGH SCHOOL



Anside Views of New School

Manual Training
Mr. Hindle teacher

Home Economics

Miss Coonsy teacher



Science Department
Mr. Hess_teacher



DOINGS





Back row, left to right: Dean Elliott, Wayne Whitehorn, Ellen Scott, Anita Walker, Annabelle Stanton, Irene Colby, Amy Hanson, Annabel Briese, Edna Bennett, Rosemary Imbert, Miss Fechter (sponsor).

Front row: Grayce Tschache, Edith Culbertson, Winifred Young, Marian Bowker, Mariam Newhall, Carley McCaulay, Olive Stevens, Isabel Nagengast, Betty Morger.

·40 ·····

PRESS CLUB

Flash! Cannon Report! Everyone rushed to get his copy of the first high school paper issued here for several years.

Now the "Cannon Report" is regarded as a permanent fixture. It is published once a month by the press club under the supervision of Miss Fechter, and contains the current news around and about school. The press club meets each Wednesday.

The news gathering staff of the paper is assisted by students who drop news notes in the S. O. S. box.

Membership in the "Montana Journalists Organization" and "Quill and Scroll" was proudly attained by the club.

Our high school is represented in nearly every high school in the state through the exchange of school papers.

The press club's "Cannon Report" is met with great enthusiasm by all; this is best displayed on the special edition day at 4 o'clock, when the "army marches by" to get their "Cannon Report."

·40 ——

A FRESHMAN'S OPINION Robert Craig

The seniors think we are so green, We do not know a single thing, But when it comes to general math, We've thrown a log across their path.

Our English might not be so hot; We might not know an awful lot; But when it comes to common sense, We've got them seniors on the fence.

They'll make us whitewash the great big "B",
Because they're too lazy to, you see.

Because they're too lazy to, you see. But we'll get even, oh and how. When we're seniors, three years from now.

ENGLISH

Junior Larkin

English is a great thing, It thrills me through and through,

But long assignments bother me and make

me feel so blue.

But I know that I should study, and get my English, too.

For grades don't grow on bushes, and they don't come free to you.

With all my thought and effort, I wrote this poem today,

I used up all my energy that I saved up yesterday.

---- '40 -----

"Man, like a turtle, pulls his head in when trouble comes."



Back row, left to right: Rosalie Cameron, Agnes Stein, Velma Ames, Y'vonne Urton, Dorothy Worrall, Annabel Briese, Irene Bratz, Bernice Small, Margaret Birkeland, Edith Culbertson, Annabelle Stanton, Delores Frieling, Elva Whitehorn, Mabel Stevens, Joyce Gall.

Second row: Helen Birkeland, Mabel Lucas, Rosemary Schuhmacher, Margaret White, Miss Cooney (sponsor), Anita Walker, Grace Kersch, Ellen Ames, Geraldine Schuhmacher.

Front row: Lenore Frieling, Shirley Young, Winifred Young, Elsie Ritland, Effie Ritland, Emma Jean

Ruth, Olive Stevens, Betty Morger.

__ '40 `__

HOME ECONOMICS CLUB

Joining the Home Economics Club was the desire of not only the girls but of most of the high school boys this fall since Olive Stevens was president and Miss Cooney was sponsor (Boy, are they good-looking and nice!). Dorothy Worrall was vice-president; Winnie Young, secretary; Margaret White, treasurer.

Do you remember our tea and style show-wasn't it fun? Our annual coed prom occurred on Valentine's day. Wasn't Miss Hagie funny in her tomboyish costume and wasn't Miss Thompson "cute" in her Chinese pajamas? As for the rest of us, we were dressed in as little or as much as we pleased. There were no boys there (officially) so it didn't make any difference. Then those dinners for the Grizzly band (weren't those boys flirts?), the schoolmasters and the faculty-school board—loads of work but loads of fun. Of course, we had other parties, at which we just simply romped or made candy.

All in all, the year has been most successful both from the standpoint of what we learned and how much fun we had.

·40 ····

FUTILITY

Rosemary Imbert Bombs burst, Guns shot. Cruelly men died; Loudly we cried, Sadly we learned, But soon we died; And now again Bombs burst, Guns shoot, People cry. - '40 -

"A fool and his money are some party."

POME

Ruba dub dub Three men in a tub (How unsanitary)
—"The Nugget," Helena.

- '40 -

TRUE (?) CONFESSION

"I had an ample teacher last term. He taught us to do three things: First, how to write briefs and then to exaggerate them; second, how to subtract substances from novels; and last how to interrupt poetry."-Christian Science Monitor.



Top row: Rosemary Schuhmacher, Irene Bratz, Elsa Hagen, June Hollreigh, Lorraine Baker, Annabelle Stanton, Mabel Lucas, Barbara Scott, Ellen Ames, Grace Kersch, Rosalie Cameron, Annabel Briese, Lila Mae Willis.

Second row: Lurene Anderson, Rosemary Imbert, Lorene Stranahan, Evalyn Bear, Miss Buckland (sponsor),
Mariam Newhall, Carley McCaulay, Olice Stevens, Jacqueline Peters, Isabel Nagengast.
Front row: Emma Jean Ruth, Geraldine Schuhmacher, Jack A. Anderson, Clark Hilton, Glen Hicks,

Dawn Gallagher, Agnes Stein.

— '**4**0 —

ROMANI HODIERNI

Under the very able leadership of Caesar (more commonly known as Clark Hilton) the "Romani Hodierni" continued its reputation as one of our most interesting clubs.

As each meeting got under way, the fun began. Caesar's subjects concentrated on "Simon says thumbs up" while the chef prepared the lunch which always accompanied each meeting. And what a lunch! No subject of Caesar's can say he ever went home hungry. Thus the title of the "eatenest club of the school" was given us.

At one meeting, Caesar led his army forth to the front trenches to see Jackie Cooper in "What a Life." Afterwards, we returned to the fort and chef, Emma Jean, filled us up with burned hamburgers.

Carrying on in a customary way, we turned back the pages of time this spring again and held a royal Roman banquet. The ladies were attired in the frothy cloth of the goddesses (cheese cloth to you) and the gentlemen were sheets (no tattle-tale gray sheets allowed). They reclined on car seats or pillows, which proved to be most comfortable, and ate meats and sweets with their fingers. Between courses, Caesar's royal wine (grape juice) was sipped from crystal glassware and toasts were offered to most of the guests and sacrifices offered to the gods.

Caesar's right hand men were: Claudia (Lurene Anderson), vice president; Sybil (Lorraine Baker), secretary; Minerva (Carley McCaulay), treasurer; Dido (Rosemary Imbert) and Circe (Rosalie Cameron), song leaders; Cloelia (Annabelle Stanton), reporter; and Vesta (Miss Buckland), sponsor.



Top row: Delores Frieling, Sylvia Wolfe, Edward Dickens, Mary Gray, Jerry Sweeney, Lucille Callison, Jack Anderson, Irene Colby, Kenneth Vinion, June Hollreigh, Howard Bokovoy, Bertha Lundy, Lenore Frieling.

Second row: James Wood, Amy Hanson, Donald Adams, Ellen Ames, Daryl Hagie, Irene Schanche, Bill Louther, Grace Kersch, Dick Moses, Patricia Wackerlin, Leonard Steinbacher, Anita Walker, Keith Neyland.

Third row: Gene Ronning, Mabel Stevens, Tom MacKenzie, Lorene Stranahan, Arthur Bennett, Elsie Ritland, Carl Bratz, Effie Ritland, Bill Schmidt, Alice Galbraith, Velma Ames, Junior Larkin, Miss Buckland (sponsor).

Front row: Marjory Jones, Jack A. Anderson, Emma Jean Ruth, Stanley Whitehorn, Dorothy Ronning, Lewey Lorenzen, Jean Reynolds, Clark Hilton, Shirley Young.

HISTORY CLUB HIGHLIGHTS

This is station F. B. H. S., Fort Benton, Montana, bringing to you the news of the history club of 1940. Master of Ceremonies, President Mabel Stevens will review how the club made history this year.

Flash—History club reorganizes. Rumor has it that the club intends to make fun history.

Flash—History club stages a half and half party (probably got the idea from Ben Bernie's half and half tobacco). Bye the bye, what well known junior girl and senior boy couple couldn't dance a straight program that night—initials are I. S. and R. B.? And what well known twins appeared as half gamblers—half convicts? And what well known freshman president and the junior boy "Mr. Cook" wanted to help with refreshments because a certain red-headed sophomore girl and a Gal(braith) were in the kitchen?

Flash—Illustrated talk on Hawaii. Girls told to take trip to Hawaii in February as that is time rich business men go.

Flash—"On to Jupiter" movie shows new worlds for history to conquer.

Flash—History department gets seven invitations to Bozeman. Alfred Stevens reports Bozeman says: "good history and science" departments at Fort Benton.

Flash-Movies every Friday from May first to twenty-fourth.

Well Mr. and Miss Fort Benton, we'll be back with more flashes next year. We remain, with lotions of love, your F. B. H. S. history reporter.



Top row: Elsa Hagen, George Hazen, Leona Swanson.
Bottom row: Vern McKinlay, Edna Bennett, Everett Jacobsen, Ellen Scott, Howard Bokovoy, Betty
Morger, Eldon Overholser.

_____ '40 _____ THESPIANS

So you want to be a Thespian? That's fine—here are the means which will accomplish the end—be in one 3-act play or 3 one-act plays and donate a "buck and a half" to the worthy cause, in return for which, you receive "The National Thespian Magazine," valuable information on the arts of make-up and stage management, and loads of fun. Edith Culbertson and Elsa Hagen took charge of the troupe this year, while Miss Hagie taught us how to daub grease paint correctly. We Thespians are a very select and entertaining group. Just think how grateful you were for those assembly programs that gave us a chance to display our talents and relieve you of classes.

You surely won't forget Edna Bennett as "Molly" or the weird atmosphere of the "Ghost Hunters" when Betty Morger was afraid of her own image in the mirror. We staged a complete evening of fun on May 24.

Early in May, we initiated several new members who were eligible after the junior play and they certainly did shiver and shake! Our annual banquet took place soon after and boy, didn't we have a time?

Better dramatics, because we know the technicalities and hardships of a director (we partially direct our own plays), and more fun because our club has a purpose results from our Thespian group.

_____ '40 _____

WISH

I wish I were a rotten egg, A sittin' in a tree. If my rival sat beneath the tree I'd cover him with me.

"What is the use of a reindeer?" Mr. Hess asked Florence Cooper, whose attention had been wandering

tion had been wandering.
"It makes things grow," was the unexpected reply.



Back row, standing: Robert Koepp, Arthur Kleinschmidt, Elmer Cox, Walter Baack, Frank Clark, Frank Manley, Charles Christopherson, Vern McKinlay, James Allen.

Front row, standing: Dale Allen, Victor Fatz, Cecil Seright, Walter Weeks, Elmer Bokovoy, Warren Stanton, Ralph Kerl, Howard Bokovoy, Dean Elliott, Mr. Carpenter.

Sitting: Hilton Roudebush, Arthur Bennett, John Walker, Lewey Lorenzen, Warren Halley, John Baack.

----- '40 ------

"FUTURE FARMERS OF AMERICA"

Since its establishment in 1937, the Fort Benton chapter of the F. F. A. has been very active. This year, after electing John Baack, president; Arthur Bennett, vice president; Lewey Lorenzen, secretary; Warren Halley, treasurer; and Hilton Roudebush, sentinel; the boys chalked up some very worthwhile achievements.

Frank Clark won first prize for his turkey project at the first semi-yearly District Convention here November 11, and the whole club really did things in a big way at Joplin, April 6. We won the public speaking contest; first in oats-judging; second in barley-judging; and tied for second in sweet clover judging. Warren Halley was elected treasurer of the Fort Assiniboine District of F. F. A. One of the highlights of club year was the innovation of a banquet at which we entertained our parents and the faculty members, and took several of the local business men in as honorary members. In our radio broadcast, the boys presented a skit on our part in vocational education.

We think that under Mr. Carpenter's leadership we have surely "gone to town" this year.

___ '40 ____

POEM

Little Miss Muffett Sat on a tuffet Little Jack Horner Sat in the corner (The darned fool!) —Central High Times. —— '40 —

John B: "How did you enjoy your

horseback ride?" Jack A: "I Jack A: "I never thought anything filled with hay could be so hard."

Elmer Cox, the youthful graduate from agricultural college looked rather scornfully at the old farmer.

"Your methods of cultivation are hopelessly out of date," he said with a superior air. "Why, I'd be surprised if you got

10 pounds of apples from that tree."
"So would I," replied the farmer. "It's a pear tree."

'40 -The greatest waterpower known to man is a woman's tears.



Back row: Bill Schmidt, Donald Gall, Hilton Roudebush, Jack Anderson, Russell Kurth, Elmer Cox, Charles Walker, Donald Ritter, Ben Callison, Bill Anderson, Charles Stovall, Bill Kelly, Edward Nottingham, Wally Morger, Joe Weeks.

Front row: Mr. Hess (sponsor), Warren Halley, Donald Adams, George Hazen, Bob Koepp, Kenneth Schmidt, Vern McKinlay, John Baack, Daryl Hagie, Mr. Zile (sponsor).

·40 -----

"B" CLUB

All of the letter men (no women mind you) of the school got together and elected John Baack as president and Don Ritter as secretary-treasurer. Mr. Hess and Mr. Zile were co-sponsors. They have a hand in planning the grade track meet and all of the basketball tournaments. Although one of the less active clubs, it still has its place in the extra-curricular affairs of F. B. H. S.

----- '40 ------

"PEP" CLUB

"We've got a high school, we've got a yell; we've got a team that fights like—etc." We girls, who were all enthusiastic over our basketball team, did something about it this year. Under Miss Buckland's leadership, we "jined" together into a brand new-to-us "Pep" Club. Red skirts and white blouses, school colors, were our costumes and we really went to town when we had a chance. We pepped the boys up at the home games and then piled into cars to go to Conrad and urge on their fighting spirit there. This year for the first time, F. B. H. S. had an organized yelling section at the District Basketball Tournament. This year's enthusiasm is an incentive for the "Pep" Club to be organized early next fall for the football season.

·40 ———

GEOMETRY

I think that I shall never see
A course so tough as geometry
A course that makes me tear my hair
And wish I was not sitting there.
A course that makes me fret and squirm
And wonder if I'll pass this term.

Mr. Carpenter: Are you going to the lecture tonight?

Mr. Hess: Yes.

Mr. Carpenter: I advise you to stay away. It's sure to be awfully boring.
Mr. Hess: I'm afraid I can't get out of

it—I'm the lecturer!



Back row, left to right: Vern McKinlay, Kenneth Schmidt, Donald Ritter, Warren Halley, Bill Anderson, John Baack, Donald Adams, Joe Weeks, Jack Anderson, Bill Kelly, Wally Morger, Russell Kurth, Edward Nottingham, Bill Schmidt.

Front row: Mr. Zile (sponsor), Irene Schanche, Grayce Tschache, Edith Culbertson, Edna Bennett, Leona Swanson, Olive Stevens, Marian Bowker, Georgiana Uptmor, Carley McCaulay, Betty Morger.

····· '40 ····

BOOSTER CLUB

Candy bars! Peanuts! Pop! Chewing gum! Where have you heard that before? At basketball games, of course! From whom? The ambitious members of the Booster Club, who turned hawkers to sell their wares.

The Boosters have shown more than the customary "pep" this year by selling refreshments at all the basketball games and giving several lively "shindigs." With some of their proceeds, the club purchased a radio phonograph, which was useful for playing sound records for plays at least. "Mac" McKinlay was the president; Olive Stevens held down the secretary and treasureship, and Joe Zile was the "sitter-inner."

----- '40 -----

A WISH

Robert Craig

I wish I was a senior And always got an "A" And never did a single thing but pass the time away.

I wish I was a Thespian
And could learn a hundred lines
But I guess I'll have to wait
Until the better times.

I wish I was a teacher And could pass most anyone But as my report card shows This never will be done.

So I guess I'll just be satisfied And chew my chewing gum And never do a single thing But sit 'round lookin' dumb.

DER CLASSES

Who is as fresh as any breeses, Und only as tall as der seniors' kneeses Und pays up all der dues and feeses? Der Freshmen

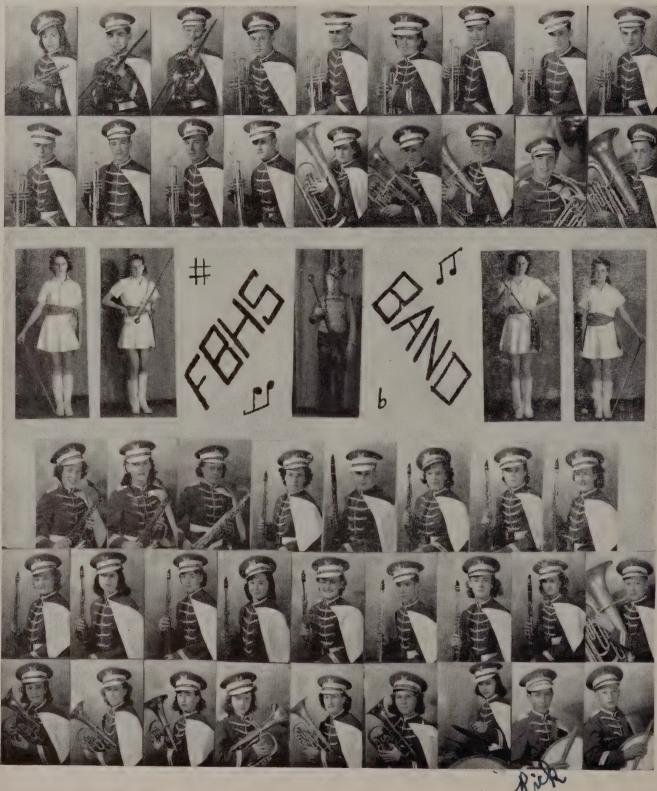
Who is it thinks dey vas so bright Und laugh at freshies day and night Und mit dem alvays starts der fight?

Der Sophomores Who vas it alvays starts de brawl Und vears der hat in der hall Und disregards der SOS call?

Der Juniors
Who vas it vas so very smart
Und luffs der school mit all der heart
Und is not missed ven dey depart?

Der Seniors
— "The Hornet."
—— '40 ——

The girl who finds she's a pebble on the keach becomes a little boulder.



First row: Mary Gray, Bill Schmidt, Jack Anderson, Howard Huffman, Keith Neyland, Shirley Young, Kenneth Vinion, Lyle Miller, Bob Bowker.

Second row: Wally Morger, Daryl Hagie, Donald Ritter, Bill Anderson, Lois Lewis, James Morger, Kenneth Young, Kenneth Schmidt, Bill Louther.

Third row: Dorothy Ronning, Agnes DeBruin, Vern McKinlay, Irene Colby, Margaret James.

Fourth row: Helen Birkeland, Amy Hanson, Y'vonne Urton, Betty Schmidt, Clark Hilton, Marian Bowker, Carley McCaulay, Grayce Tschache.

Fifth row: Olive Stevens, Alice Galbraith, Virginia Swanson, Jean Reynolds, Leona Jackson, Albert Morris, Dixie Schoonover, Betty Morger, Eldon Adams.

Sixth row: Marjorie Manley, Margaret Birkeland, Marjorie Huffman, Patricia Anderson, Martha Scott, Maribelle Jahnke, Barbara Van Horn, Kenneth Morrow, "Bud" Jones.

MUSIC NOTES

"CHILLUNS"—54 of us "chilluns" a-tootin' and a-blowin' every Monday, Wednesday, Friday.

ARMONY and rhythm—all Ide's "chilluns" got harmony and rhythm.

ATMOSPHERE of pep and enthusiastic support, that's what we lend to basketball games.

 $\mathbf{R}^{\mathrm{AH},\ \mathrm{Rah},\ \mathrm{Rah}}$, is our yell for our basketball boys when we are not busy playing for the game.

LAZINESS—a trait we band members cannot have; for besides practice periods, remember those miles we walked practicing marching?

ESSENTIAL—our band concerts in winter and spring for the delight of our parents. They (in their own minds at least) think we are as good as the Grizzly and Bobcat bands.

SWEET—music we gave while on the air broadcasting at KFBB, Saturday, April 20.

GNEOUS—that's what we are—didn't you ever watch the fellows blow into their horns—well that's to cool them off from the red hot notes we've been swinging.

DEPARTING for the Havre Music Festival on May 11. Both junior and senior bands, dressed in our military best, set out for Havre early Saturday morning. Did you see how proudly our baton twirlers strutted in their new uniforms.

EPITOMIZING the above, you find they spell Charles Ide, that very fine musician we acquired for band leader this year. He is tops and surely puts the "old zip" into our music playing.

·---- '40 ·----

"SLIP AND SLIDE WITH CHARLES IDE!"

Dreamy waltzes; red-hot swing numbers and old fashioned circles—how those boys and girls, of the dance orchestra led by Mr. Ide, did make us all unable to sit still! Warren surely "slaps" a mean bass viol and Mr. Ide fairly pulls you out of your seats with the drums while the others tear at your heart strings with the moan of the saxophone, trumpet and slide trombone.

Newly organized this year, the orchestra gained no small measure of fame and even a little money. Members of this group were: Warren Halley, Bobby Nelson, Wally Morger, Bill Schmidt, Howard Huffman, Marian Bowker, Amy Hanson and Mr. Ide.

_____ '40 _____

A kiss is:

A noun because it's both common and proper,

A verb because it's both active and possessive;

An adjective because it takes an explanation both before and after;

An adverb because it intensifies the action of the verb;

A conjunction because it joins together, An interjection because it expresses strong feeling

A pronoun because she usually takes the place of it.

---- '40 ----

Flattery is 90 per cent soap—and soap is 90 per cent lye.

Eddy N., to Zile, "I'm a little stiff from bowling."

Mr. Zile, "I don't care where you're from. Get out there and let me see you run."

Miss Hagie, "What is the meaning of this, Patty—'I'm in receit, recipt, reciet

of your letter'?"
"Oh, I always give separate spellings for words I'm not sure of."

---- '40 -----

Clark Hilton: "I wonder how old Miss Buckland is?"

Marion Bowker: "She must be awfully old, because I heard she used to teach Caesar."



Top row: Clarence Willson, Mariam Newhall, Edward Dickens, Lila Mae Willis, Joe Weeks, Winnie Young, Kenneth Vinion, Velma Ames, Walter Weeks, Rosemary Imbert, Elmer Bokovoy, Kenneth Young, James Morger.

Second row: George Hazen, Irene Bratz, Wayne Whitehorn, Betty Schmidt, Jack Anderson, Irene Color, Chet Halley, Margaret Birkeland, Arthur Kleinschmidt, Virginia Swanson, Charles Walker, Lois Lewis, Cecil Roddy.

Mahel Lucas Daryl Hagie, Martha Scott, Vern McKinlay, Dixie Schoonover,

Kenneth Schmidt, Barbara Van Horn, Marian Bowker.

Front row: Mr. Ide, Marjorie Manley, Georgiana Uptmor, Y'vonne Urton, Shirley Young, Alice Galbraith, Betty Morger, Isabel Nagengast.

- '40 -----

CHORUS

All the would be Jenny Linds or Lawrence Tibbetts have a chance to "show their stuff" and enjoy themselves singing in either boys' or girls' glee club. The glee clubs and mixed chorus, which is a combination of the other two, are under Mr. Ide's able direction. The choristers sang at quite a number of school programs, at the spring Community Day program, and presented "H. M. S. Pinafore," the first operetta given here in several years. "Pinafore," a Gilbert and Sullivan operetta, is very light—what you might call 19th century jive. We had oceans of fun building the good ship "Pinafore." Remember the homeoire and the weeks he water? It moved to be such a success that we had the hornpipe and the wa-ha-water? It proved to be such a success that we had an operetta party afterwards to celebrate.

DAY Clark Hilton

A faint light appears in the East. It gradually grows and grows, and then, Suddenly, the gray curtain of night is

And Apollo rides out on his fiery chariot The world wakes and life begins a new day.

---- '40 -WE TALK TOO MUCH

I love its ceaseless gurgle; I love its steady flow; I love my mouth in motion; I love to hear it go.

THE MOON ACROSS THE RIVER Joyce Gall

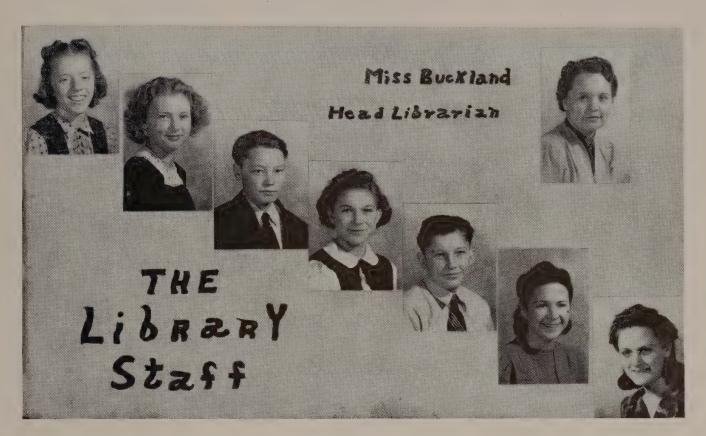
The moon across the river, was shining bright,

changed the muddy waters to a path of brilliant light.

The flowers and the trees, swaying gently in the breeze,

Changed the gloomy night, to a scene of rare delight. '40 —

They had never met b-4 But what had she 2-care She loved him 10-derly For he was a 1,000,00-aire.



Diagonally, left to right: Lorraine Baker, Gladys Moe, Jack Anderson, Lenore Frieling, Henry Grossman, Irene Bokovoy, Dorothy Worrall.

LIBRARY

Library work is being offered for the first time, this year. Students are allowed to learn the work of librarianship during a free period. For one period's work a day, a student is given ¼ credit per year, and if library is taken all four years, one credit is granted. Since many students can find work in college libraries at thirty-five cents an hour if they have experience, this course seems not only practical but very valuable.

In a student's library period, he or she learns how to repair books; lend books to borrowers; get books ready for the shelves, and catalogue new ones. Students in other schools, taking the identical work, have paid their way through college by this knowledge, or have later entered this field as a vocation.

Many donations have helped to partially fill our shelves, but we are still lacking many books to completely fill our allotted space. Next year, we hope to increase the number of books, and also the library staff. It is hoped that, sometime in the future, we may have our library built up to a full time position for a teacher librarian.

Library work is fun, yet practical. Boys and girls join the staff and find a study in which they learn by doing, and yet have fun.

----- '40 ---

Mr. Hess was explaining the law of gravitation, and how it prevents people from falling off the earth. When he had finished he invited questions from the class.

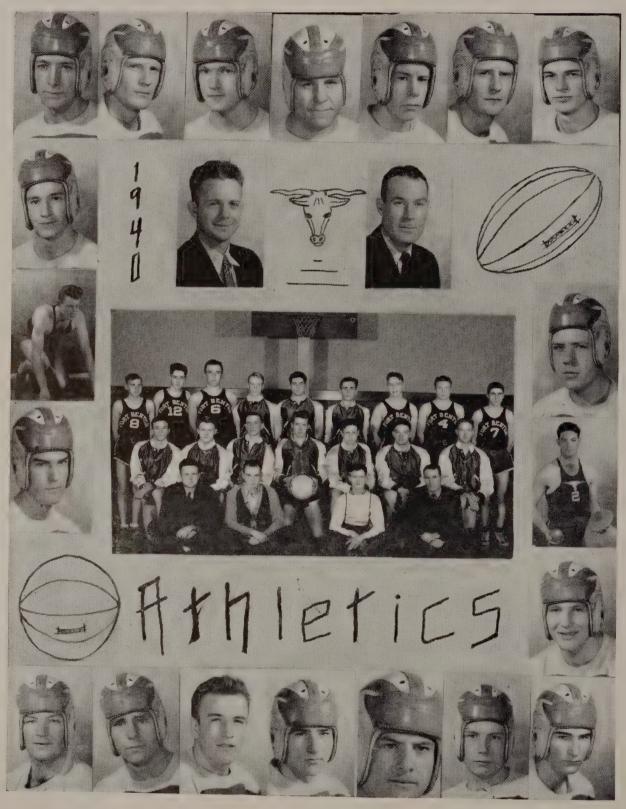
"Please sir," said Stovall, "what kept them on the earth before this law was

__ '40 _ Some girls are smart enough to act

Redheaded Jack A: "Funny no one seemed to realize what a bad egg he was while he was rich."

Elmer Bokovoy: "My dear fellow, a bad egg is only known when it's broke.' '40 -

Miss Cooney: "How did you break that dinner plate, Irene?"
Irene Bratz: "Well, you see, Miss Cooney, I threw down the towel and then I found it was in my other hand."



Top row, Football picture: Vern McKinlay, Joe Weeks, Bill Anderson, Charles Stovall, Wally Morger, Hilton Roudebush, John Baack.

Left side: Daryl Hagie, Joe Weeks, Ben Callison.

Right side: Charles Walker, Warren Halley, Don Adams.

Bottom row: Warren Halley, George Hazen, Kenneth Schmidt, Sparky Kurth, Donald Gall, Edward Nottingham, Bill Kelly.

Top row, Basketball picture: Arthur Bennett, Keith Neyland, Kenneth Schmidt, Wally Morger, Sparky Kurth, Bill Schmidt, Donald Adams, Edward Nottingham, Harold Krsul.

Second row: Daryl Hagie, Bill Anderson, Donald Ritter, Vern McKinlay, Bill Louther, Warren Halley, Chet Halley.

Front row: Mr. Hess (assistant coach), John Baack and Jack Anderson (managers), Mr. Zile (coach).

FOOTBALL

The Fort Benton Longhorns started out the '39 season with a bang by victories over Choteau and Dutton with large scores. These two games raised Coach Zile's faded hopes of a district championship team.

In their next game, the Longhorns travelled to Havre and engaged the Pony Reserves, winning by a score of 13 to 0. After a week of steady hard practice the team went to Malta, a new member of the district, and met with a sad defeat. This game forced the Longhorns to forfeit their hopes for the district championship.

Next the team engaged the highly touted Conrad team in a hard fought battle, losing by a 13 to 6 score. In the last two home games, the Longhorns fought Chinook to a 0 to 0 stand-still and won over our old rival, Big Sandy, to the tune of 26 to 0.

SCHEDULE

Where Played		Score	Opponents Score	е
Fort Benton	F.B.H.S.	25	Choteau	0
Dutton	F.B.H.S.	39	Dutton	0
Havre	F.B.H.S.	12	Havre	0
Malta			Malta	
Conrad	F.B.H.S.	6	Conrad1	3
Fort Benton	F.B.H.S.	0	Chinook	0
Fort Benton	F.B.H.S.	26	Big Sandy	0
Total			Opponents2	1

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INTRAMURAL FOOTBALL 1939

Twelve high school boys and thirteen grade boys took part in intramural six man football. The boys were divided into teams, as nearly equal in ability as it was possible to get them. They played a roundrobin. The members of the winning team were presented with individual medals.

STANDINGS

Team	Won	Lost	Points
Vinion	3	0	1.000
Sykes	2	1	.667
Dickens	1	2	.333
Kleinschmidt	0	3	.000

Individuals on each team:

SHORT STORY

He looked around to see if all was ready. It was. He gazed into the strained, tense faces, but none made a move to stop him. Suddenly he lifted a short .38 revolver toward his temple,—a few panting words, and he pulled the trigger—Bang!—and amid the cheers of the crowd, four athletes sped down the track.

____ '40 ____

She's only a farmer's daughter, but is she stacked.

She's only a carpenter's daughter, but is she built.

She's only an engineer's daughter, whoo whoo!!!

POME

Miss Evans to John Sullivan, "Are you nterested in history?"

interested in history?"

John Sullivan, "Oh no, not a bit. I always say let bygones be bygones."

VARSITY BASKETBALL

Tearing into a hard season with a will, the Longhorns won the county tournament and took second place in the district.

We had five of last year's lettermen back and with a promising group of up-and-comers, we had a good season, even though it was rumored that "Buck" Schmidt needed a ruffle on his basketball trunks. We wound up with a record of eighteen wins and six losses.

Now for a little sidelight on each player:

Donald Ritter—senior, forward. One of the best shots in Fort Benton; injuries kept him out the last of the season.

Bill Anderson—senior, forward. A good all around player and a consistent scorer from any position. We'll miss Bill next year.

Vern McKinlay—senior, captain, center. A sure shot under the basket and from the center. We are all sorry to see "Mac" leave.

Bill Schmidt—junior, forward. After Bill got started, he really went to town. Watch him next year.

Russell Kurth—junior, guard. A steady dependable player. "Sparky" will be one of the mainstays of the team next year.

Daryl Hagie—sophomore, guard. A fine all around player and a crack shot. Daryl should go places next year.

Wallace Morger—junior, forward. A fast, able ball player. "Stuffy" should star next year. Kenneth Schmidt—senior, forward. "Buck" was shifted around a lot but came through in the pinch. He'll be missed next year.

Arthur Bennett—sophomore, guard. "Art" is a regular "hot shot" and should be a star next year.

Bill Louther—sophomore, guard. Bill's height makes him an able man under the basket. You'll hear more about "Bill" next year.

Warren Halley—junior, guard. Warren is a long shot artist and should make a name for himself next year.

Chester Halley—freshman, forward. "Chet" showed lots of promise this year and should be right up there next year.

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BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

Data Omnenet			
Date Opponent	We	They	Where
Dec. 8—Havre Reserves	17	34	here
Dec. 15—Big Sandy	30	5	here
Dec. 16—Centerville	34	9	there
Dec. 23—Geraldine	39	14	here
Dec. 28—Choteau	18	13	here
Dec. 30—Dutton	27	24	here
Jan. 5—Gt. Falls Reserves	37	21	here
Jan. 6—Geraldine	24	11	there
Jan. 12—Belt		17	there
Jan. 13—Gt. Falls Reserves	92	12	011010
County Tournament:	43	14	there
Jan. 20—Geraldine	25	0	
Big Sandy	00	8	
Jan. 25—Deer Lodge	38	8	
Jan. 26—Choteau	17	25	here
Jan 27 Centerville	23	33	there
Jan. 27—Centerville Feb. 2—Belt	45	19	here
	36	11	here
Feb. 3—Conrad	22	26	here
Feb. 9—Conrad	24	11	there
Feb. 16—Big Sandy	22	10	there
District Tournament:			
Feb. 21, 22, 23, 24			
Highwood	36	12	
Simms	27	23	
Dutton		24	
Choteau	17	29	
Mar. 1—Havre Reserves	15	29	thous
		41	there



Back row, left to right: Barbara Van Horn, Georgiana Uptmor, Olive Stevens, Velma Ames, Irene Colby, Ellen Ames, Mabel Lucas, Amy Hanson, Margaret Birkeland, Shirley Young, Joyce Gall, Miss Fechter (sponsor).

Second row: Dixie Schoonover, Agnes DeBruin, Helen Birkeland, Betty Morger, Delores Frieling, Patricia Anderson, Lenore Frieling, Dorothy Ronning, Rosemary Imbert, Virginia Swanson.

Front row: Marjorie Manley, Isabel Nagengast, Carley McCaulay, Alice Galbraith, Jean Reynolds, Mary Gray, Mabel Stevens, Lois Lewis.

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GIRLS' ATHLETICS

How our backs ached! For the first time in a number of years, we girls of Fort Benton High School organized a tumbling class along with our basketball. Our coach was Miss Fechter. We planned a schedule which gave us two days a week for practice. The girls were divided into four groups for basketball, each headed by one of the following girls: Betty Schmidt, Jean Reynolds, Margaret Birkeland, and Dixie Schoonover. Near the end of the season, a round robin tournament was held, in which an eighth grade team, headed by Helen Campbell, participated. The victor was Jean Reynolds' team. Margaret Birkeland's team them a close second. At the close of the basketball season, we started work on tumbling and gave an exhibition at the junior play. Next year, we plan to have tumbling stunts at the basketball games, and the tumblers will work in collaboration with the cheer leaders.

Teams set up for the season were:

Jean Reynolds, Captain Alice Galbraith Pat Wackerlin Dorothy Ronning Velma Ames Nadine Lippert Rosemary Imbert

Betty Schmidt, Captain Virginia Swanson Lois Lewis Mabel Stevens Lorraine Baker Isabel Nagengast Lenore Frieling

Mary Gray Carley McCaulay Mariam Newhall Amy Hanson Marjorie Manley Agnes DeBruin Dixie Schoonover, Captain

Barbara Van Horn Florence Cooper Joyce Gall Delores Frieling Georgiana Uptmor Shirley Young

Margaret Birkeland, Captain Tumbling Exhibitors Isabel Nagengast Lois Lewis Jean Reynolds
Mary Gray
Margaret Birkeland
Winifred Young Carley McCaulay Georgiana Uptmor Nadine Lippert Marjorie Huffman

______ '40 —

"One thorn of experience is worth a whole wilderness of warning."

A good line is the shortest distance between two dates.

SCHOOL SPIRIT

School spirit is defined as taking an interest in school activities. I heard once that Fort Benton was entirely infected with that disease, school spirit. In my high school days I have failed to see it. Of course there are some who follow the activities of the high school like a dog, but there are those others who would probably forget that there was a sports department in the school, if it wasn't for those little reminders by our principal.

The followers of our school number about 20% of the total enrollment. Our disloyal group outnumbers them quite a bit. This group, during their entire high school career, have probably seen only about a quarter of the outside activities. The whole school applauds loudly when a free movie is presented in front of the assembly, but do you think that they would pay back our leaders by attending a basketball game or a class play? I'll tell the world, not! The school is lucky if it even collects for the lyceum.

During the Chouteau County tournament, a few students from outside schools came to cheer their teams to victory. Boy! Could those kids yell! They encouraged their team very much and if a winning team is made entirely from their backers, those schools would have played several overtime quarters to finish the game. The Fort Benton high school backers sat on the sides as meek as henpecked husbands (For once there was quite a crowd). These backers yelled, but were completely drowned out by the opposing yell leaders.

One of the few times that the crowd really took a keen interest in a game was when Conrad came down to play. Here was a time when I did see our students share the grief, with the team and coaches, over losing a game. There was quite a crowd at the theatre that night though, as our disloyal half visit the movie while the game was in session.

Some of the excuses that the students give for not coming to a game are: that they are busy or "broke." Those excuses won't work. If these students were "broke," how could they go to the theatre? It costs more to see a movie than to see a basketball game and a game doesn't last as long as a movie either. If these students were pressed for time, they could just as well enjoy an exciting game as to see those lawless westerners shoot up the town.

What do you say we turn over a new leaf next year, fellows? Save the money you use for cigarettes and see at least one basketball game, one class play and pay for your lyceums. Thank you very much.

—George Stevens.

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BOYS' INTRAMURAL BASKETBALL

About forty boys turned out for intramural basketball this year and from the looks of things there will be some good material for the varsity in the next few years. These boys were divided into class teams as far as possible. The Seniors finally came out on top after being hard pressed all the way. Charles Walker was high point man for the second consecutive year with Howard Huffman runner-up. Morris had the best percentage of free throws and Bennett, the best percentage of field goals. Members of the winning team were K. Schmidt, Huffman, C. Walker, Hazen, Stovall, Young, and Fultz.

Team Standings

~					
Seniors	won	9	lost	3	75%
Sophomore	swon	7	lost	5	58%
Juniors	won	6	lost	6	50%
Freshmen	won	2	lost	10	16%

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CODA

Rosemary Imbert

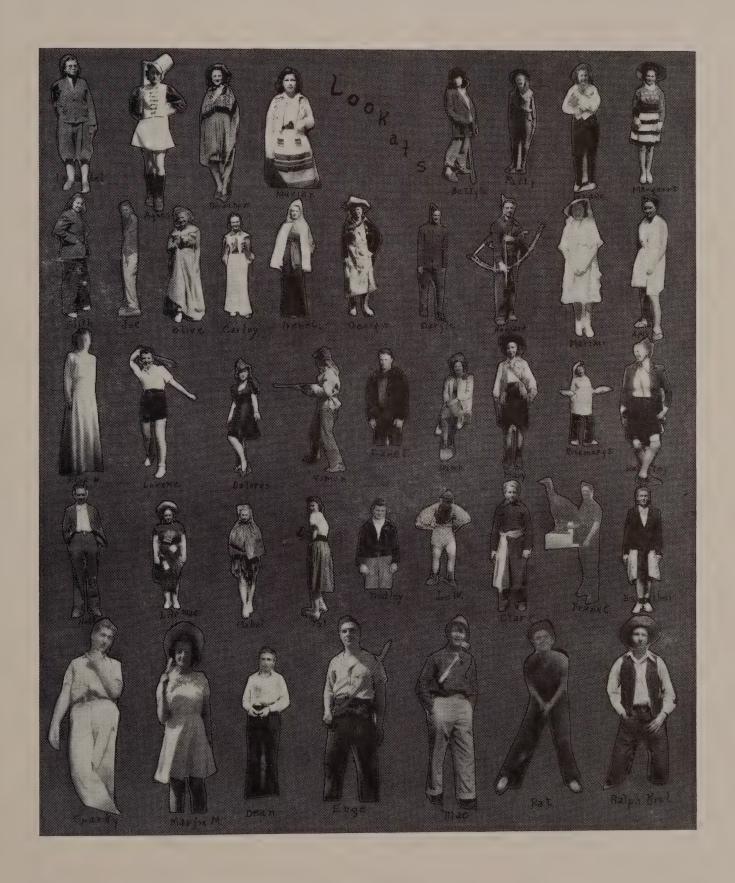
The music is gone,
And the notes fall still
On my hopeful ear.
Played is the simple symphony—
Unfinished and waiting; for
With her has gone
My music, my theme,
My notes, and my love.
Harsh, unhappy crescendo
To end my concerto so soon!
Send me a cord for a memory
To soften this dark empty room.

SUNSET

Esther Humphrey

A sunset is a beauty
That words cannot express
It shows us herds of cattle
As they nestle down to rest.
It paints us nature's picture
Of a land we long to see
To us it's distant heaven,
To which God holds the key.
It's that old Montana glory
And it lingers in our soul
The splendor of our sunsets
Means more to us than gold.

CANDID CAMERA SHOTS ABOUT *** FORT BENTON HIGH SCHOOL



EXCERPTS FROM A SENIOR'S DIARY

Sept. 8, 1936—Dear Diary: Oh, what a day! How will we poor bewildered freshmen make it? Those terrible Seniors!

Sept. 14—I feel much better today since we have selected Mr. Borchers to protect us from those inhuman seniors. He also has three assistants, who are according to rank: Vern McKinlay, Lyle Miller, and Edna Bennett. Threats from the seniors are becoming practically alarming.

Sept. 21—Oh, yes, don't we look just too cute for words all decorated with green ribbons (as though we weren't green enough) and besides that, the boys have to carry dolls and we girls have to shorten our skirts and what's more this torture lasts for two days! And now to show the seniors that there are no hard feelings we are going to give them a party (I'm glad the rest have no hard feelings).

June 4—Loose again! O boy, now for summer fun.

August 1—School house burned. Won't go to school until October.

Oct. 7, 1937—Dear Diary: Elected Mr. Hess to be our guide and kept the same officers except Charles Stovall replaced Lyle Miller.

October 10—O, diary, were we disgraced! Our sophomore boys couldn't handle the frosh.

June 10—School closed. Me for the "ole swimmin' hole."

Sept. 6, 1938-At the old grindstone again.

Sept. 13—Dear Diary: Changed vice presidents and sponsors again! Kenneth Schmidt took over vice-presidency and Miss Buckland sponsorship.

April 14—Guess what? George Hazen really got "Spring Fever" and successfully made love to Edna Bennett.

May 19—Shiver! Shiver! We certainly frosted the prom trotters with a Penguin Promenade. Glad I wasn't a wallflower. I would have frozen to death!

May 26—June 1—Oh, my legs ache. Walked all over town begging flowers for the Seniors. September 5, 1939—Dear Diary: Today I "yam" a senior!

September 25—Went through the same old arguments during election of officers resulting in the re-election of all. Added Donald Ritter as treasurer.

September 30-O, diary, did I enjoy picking on the poor little frosh!

November 28—You should have seen what happened in the dark at play practice.

December 1—I was so frightened after seeing "The Eyes of Tlaloc" when I got home tonight that I peeked under the bed.

February 15—Annual staff chosen today. Boy, am I in for a lot of work!

April 23—Leaving for Bozeman tomorrow. Hope it doesn't rain and that I get first in shorthand.

May 1—Annual sent to press. It surely was a relief for me.

May 14—"Snuck" away from school today. Wonder if anybody knew we were going.

May 20—Guess who I got to march with—our class president.

May 22—I wish I could figure out how to march right.

May 26—Baccalaureate. Usual procedure.

May 29—Class Day.

May 31-Received our sheepskins. Don't know whether I'm glad or sorry.

·—— '40 ———

"EYES OF TLALOC"

Can't you hear Tlaloc thundering? Can't you hear Nawa (George Hazen) repeat his sinister warning? Remember Pat, the western girl (Edith Culbertson) never afraid of anything? What about the disappearance of Mr. Wayne (Vern McKinlay)? In this spell of remembering, let us not forget the flashing Senor and Senorita (Everett Jacobsen and Violet Lippert), or Ezra (Bill Kelly) in his nightshirt or his flighty wife (Ellen Scott). Oh, yes, I must not forget to tell about the sagebrush taxi-driver, Norman Tacke. Talk about a southern drawl—Lila Mae Willis surely was a sweet southern girl. Don't forget that master villain (Kenneth Enge). Oh! Oh! How could we ever have forgotten Betty Morger and Joe Weeks with their love making (Miss Hagie as chaperone, of course). I am sure you remember what I have been rambling about—none other than the senior class play, "Eyes of Tlaloc."

SENIOR GLIMPSES

	SERVICIC GE	
Name	Pastime	Ambition
Bill Anderson	avoiding girls	catch a 20 lb. rainbow trout
John Baack	washing sweatshirts	fly around the world—non-stop
Walter Baack	being a dud	not to be a farmer
Dick Bateman	kicking	lick Joe Louis
Everett Beecher	Elsie	join the foreign legion
Edna Bennett	biting on jokes	get my man
Helen Birkeland	having a secret I can't keep	own an exclusive dress shop
Howard Bokovoy	making up for lost time	radio announcer
Irene Bokovoy	holding down ½ a chair	own a modern beauty shop
Bob Bowker	curling his hair	to be happy
Irene Bratz	skipping Latin	nurse
Annabel Briese	keeping her date book straight	swim the Pacific
Alice Calkin	in Smith's car	teacher
Ben Callison	sleeping	to get out of school
Laura Cameron	writing to Michigan	designing tuxedos for Clark Gable
Elmer Cox	losing my driver's license	lawyer
Edith Culbertson	loafing	nurse in the war zone
Kenneth Enge	flirting	Myrna Loy
Elsa Hagen	getting a bright idea	teacher
George Hazen	arguing	find the outside of space
June Hollreigh	fluttering	nurse
Howard Huffman	breaking hearts	be the first man to cross the ocean in a glider
Rosemary Imbert	giggling	medical technician
Everett Jacobsen	avoiding Thespians	prove that light is matter
Bill Kelly	ambling with Annabel	travel around the world
Grace Kersch	studying home ec. for future use	nurse
Bob Koepp	drawling	own my own South Sea Island
Alyce Lang	avoiding lessons	to graduate
Violet Lippert	making breaks Frenchmen	nurse
Nadine Lippert		travel
Esther Mayer	smiling boxing	world's strongest man—mentally, physically, morally
Bob Meredith	taking everything in but saying little	***
Gladys Moe	riding with Leona	accountant
Lyle Miller		be as good an actress as Bette Davis
Betty Morger	anything for benefit of Senior Class	enter field of aviation
Vern McKinlay Isabel Nagengast	taking growing tablets	Captain of U. S. navy
Eli Papan	driving my car	stay single
Don Ritter	keeping other boys from Margaret	explore the moon
Leona Swanson	keeping my hair hennaed	private secretary
Chas. Stovall	talking	coach at Notre Dame
Olive Stevens	"slinging" peroxide	nurse
Annabelle Stanton	worrying	teacher
Chas. Springs	making eyes	beat Cassanova's time
Bernice Small	being almost late	learn to like onions
Ellen Scott	dieting	learn music
Ken Schmidt	clowning	be president
Norman Tacke	being girlish	own a cattle ranch
Joe Weeks	blushing	be olympic track star
John Walker	making airplanes	be a farmer
Chas. Walker	spooning	take Irene out once without Art hanging around
Lila Mae Willis	being jolly	climb Pikes Peak
Florence Willette	keeping company with Squires	nurse in the next war
Wayne Whitehorn	could be science	prove Einstein's theory wrong
Winnie Young	day-dreaming	manage a dress shop

SENIOR CLASS WILL

We, the class of '40, do hereby solemnly declare this to be our last will and testament:

Bill Anderson wills his pleasing smile to Dorothy Ritter.

John Baack wills his dimples to Margaret Birkeland.

Walter Baack wills his many nicknames to Velma Ames.

Dick Bateman wills his chaperoning ability to "Sparky" Kurth.

Everett Beecher wills his interest in Elsie to Daryl Hagie.

Edna Bennett wills her even disposition to "Wally" Morger.

Helen Birkeland wills her low throaty voice to Mabel Lucas.

Howard Bokovoy wills his perseverance to Junior Larkin.

Irene Bokovoy wills her neatness to "Rip" Wiley.

Bob Bowker wills his grin to Charles Christofferson.

Irene Bratz wills her artistic ability to Joe Zile's future geometry class.

Annabel Briese wills her pleasing disposition to Clark Hilton.

Alice Calkin wills her quietness to Edward Dickens.

Ben Callison wills his broad shoulders to Glen Hicks.

Laura Cameron wills her graceful posture to Lorene Stranahan.

Elmer Cox wills his reputation, as a great lover, to Clarence Stevenson.

Edith Culbertson wills her jolly personality to Carley McCaulay.

Kenneth Enge wills his acting ability to the Sophomore class to be used in the Junior play.

Elsa Hagen wills her personality to Elva Whitehorn.

George Hazen wills his abilty to get along with people to Clarence Wilson.

June Hollreigh wills her constant personality to Agnes DeBruin.

Howard Huffman wills his flirting power to Gerald Cameron.

Rosemary Imbert wills her versatility to Elsie Ritland.

Everett Jacobsen wills his scientific ability to Lucille Callison.

Bill Kelly wills his dry humor to Marian Bowker.

Grace Kersch wills her fair complexion to Dolores Wagner.

Bob Koepp wills his erect carriage to Marjorie Jones.

Alyce Lang wills her soft voice to Lorraine Baker.

Violet Lippert wills her ability to act to Evalyn Bear.

Nadine Lippert wills her dancing ability to Dudley James.

Esther Mayer wills her blue eyes to Jacqueline Castor.

Bob Meredith wills his boxing ability to Edward Nottingham.

Lyle Miller wills his consistency to Bill Louther.

Gladys Moe wills her arched eyebrows to Effie Ritland.

Betty Morger wills her impishness to Ethel Kelley.

Vern McKinlay wills his "honey of a laugh" to others without responsibilities.

Isabel Nagengast wills her cooperation to Eugene Ronning.

Eli Papan wills his Spanish complexion to Irene Colby.

Donald Ritter wills his basketball ability to Calvin Fultz.

Kenneth Schmidt wills his droll humor to Beryl Schultz.

Ellen Scott wills her determination to Ellen Ames.

Bernice Small wills her Spanish coloring to Agnes Stein.

Charles Springs wills his characteristic walk to Ellen Eveleth.

Annabelle Stanton wills her ambitiousness to Sylvia Wolf.

Olive Stevens wills her ingenue quality to Estella Drewiske.

Charles Stovall wills his waves to Robert Brust.

Leona Swanson wills her hair to Bertha Lundy.

Norman Tacke wills his slow speech to Leona Jackson.

Charles Walker wills his ability to fly model airplanes to the fifth grade students.

John Walker wills his reserve of manner to John Sullivan.

Joe Weeks wills his manly physique to Jack A. Anderson.

Wayne Whitehorn wills his scientific ability to Carl Bratz.

Florence Willette wills her figure to Martha Scott.

Lila Mae Willis wills her drawl to Amy Hanson.

Winifred Young wills her "wim, wigor and witality" to Paul Murphy.

We, the graduating class, do hereby witness and affix our seal to this our last will and testament and do appoint the class of 1941 as executors.

Vern McKinlay, President Kenneth Schmidt, Vice President Judge Wiley, Testator

____ '40 ____

SENIORS 1940 RIVER SQUEEZE

Volume IV, Number 55

Fort Benton, Montana

May 29, 1956

WARNING TO ALL BLONDES!!

It is rumored that Donald Ritter, internationally known blonde smuggler and smoother, is free again. Don't say we didn't warn you.

NEW PLANET FOUND!

While star-gazing late yesterday evening, Miss Winifred Young suddenly discovered a new planet. The planet has been named "Freddie" after its founder.

The former Miss Edith Culbertson has sailed for Europe. We understand that the reason for her sudden trip was her great sorrow of losing her fifth husband.

From our northern neighbors, we have received word that June Hollreigh has just married a fat little Eskimo with six children. She is keeping house in a very modernistic igloo.

Word was just received from Everett Jacobsen, kindergarten teacher in Belgian Congo. He asks us to renew his subscription to the "River Squeeze."

Elmer Cox found that walking the floor all night with Elmer Jr. and teaching English by day was just too much so he

resigned his teaching position.

We understand that Laura Cameron is doing a very worthwhile work in India and after many attempts has finally succeeded in converting Mahatma Ghandi to socialism.

Ben Callison has just been selected as the matinee idol of 1956.

Three of our foremost businesses have just gone out of operation. The first one is the Smith lunch counter, owned by Alice Calkin, the second is Howard Bokovoy's thriving business of selling wool coats to Mexican hairless dogs, and the third, which will surprise you, is Irene Bokovoy's beauty salon where Irene had gained world fame for the excellent marcelles she had given Bill Anderson's trained fleas. The cause seems to be social security.

In a personal interview, Mr. Robert

Bowker states that he obtained his bil-

lions from selling cactus plants.

Miss Annabel Briese has just been sentenced to three years imprisonment for petty larceny-stealing milk bottles off

the neighbor's porches.

A present best seller, "Happiness Through Marriage," was written by one of our local girls, Miss Helen Birkeland. Congratulations, Helen!

Miss Leona Swanson, our social worker in Egypt among the Fuzzy Wuzzies, reports little success as yet.

Mr. Wayne Whitehorn, multi-million-aire playboy, has just returned from an enjoyable trip to Monte Carlo and the Riviera.

Important in the social whirl this week were Mr. and Mrs. Halley, (the former Edna Bennett and Warren Halley, Mexico rumba dance team). They served a delicious dinner, and afterwards, the guests were entertained (?) by the thirteen little Hallevs.

No news from Mr. Norman Tacke, foreign correspondent in Russia. joined the rest of the socialists.

Flash! Mr. L. A. Miller has just broken the endurance record for sitting on the north pole.

Florence Willette now owns and operates the Public Barber Shop and caters exclusively to Squires, (get it?) and Mexican Hairless dogs.

Elsa Hagen reports that she has a very brilliant class this year. As you know, she is teaching the art of teleportation to the Mexican science classes in Little

America.
The "Eli Baacho Tavern," owned by Mr. Walter Baach, is now being remodeled. DID YOU KNOW?

That the costume designer for Gypsy Rose Lee is none other than Mr. Robert Koepp? We have all noticed that he has designed the scantiest to get by the censors.

That Miss Nadine Lippert is the new president of the National Organization of Snowball Jugglers?

That Miss Gladys Moe has actually been successful in competing with both Eleanor Holmes' and Sally Rand's ranches?

That Mr. Vern McKinlay is now starring in a new French ballet?

That Miss Bernice Small is the first woman to bring back a traffic "cop" from the lost continent, Atlantis?

That Miss Isabel Nagengast is the first woman rear admiral of the navy, in history?

That Miss Olive Stevens made a nonstop flight to Saturn and actually got punch drunk riding on its rings?

Nothing has been heard recently from either Charles Walker, who is continuing the study of the intricate points of sharing senoritas, or of Hermit Springs, who has devoted his life to the profession of doing nothing, and who, after much research work in this line, has introduced many new theories to the over-crowded profession.

ADS

Opening tonight at the London Royal Theater, a new and different comedy, "Nuts to the Nutty," which is directed by Robert Meredith.

Entertaining tonight at the Stork Club—Miss Annabelle Stanton, internationally known torch singer and dancer. She will be accompanied by the renowned tambourinist, Howard Huffman.

Robots made — prices reasonable — see Irene Bratz.

Hot dogs—Hamburgers—sold on the installment plan. All senoritas invited. Come to the "Beecher Hot Dog Stand" on the outskirts.

Do you know how to make love? Lessons given—See Ken Schmidt.

All women's apparel—Best quality at best prices—Papan Classic Shoppe.

If you are bothered by nerves, (coffee, cigarette nerves, etc.) see **Dr Violet Lip- pert**, psychiatrist. All work guaranteed.
Address, 4, 534 St., Liscum, Montana.

For thrills, rills, and chills, read "The Dime Novels" written by the famous mystery writer, Miss Ellen Scott.

Passengers wanted—Taxicab troubador—5c a serenade. Always on the job—see George Hazen.

Remember folks, the circus is coming! A former Fort Bentonite, Miss Betty Morger, is now the fat lady in the "Al. G. Barnes Bigger and Better Shows." Mr. Barnes is also bringing with him the man who is said to equal the former Frankenstein, Mr. John Walker; Miss Alyce Lang, the tight-rope walker, famous for balancing herself with a toothpick, and the hit of the show is Bill Kelly's famous dancing chorus starring Miss Grace Kersch.

SPORT LIGHTS

In the line of sports, we find that **Miss Esther Mayer** has captured the Olympic swimming title.

The "Carter Bullfrogs" coached by Ken-

neth Enge, have just been invited to play at the Nut Bowl.

Bill Anderson, having succeeded in getting Mexican jumping beans and fleas to jump at the same time, has just pronounced the fleas "champs."

Charles Stovall has just won the world's tiddley wink championship.

Rosemary Imbert has just been crowned champion to reador in Mexico, with a record of being gored only three times.

Dick Bateman is rated as Spain's number one bull-fighter.

We have no report so far from Australia as to how the race between Lila Mae Willis' penguins and Joe Weeks' trained snails came out, but as soon as the scores are received they will be printed in this paper.

FUNERALS

John Baack just buried his past.

—— '40 **——**

PROBLEMS

Evalyn Bear

I am vexed and tired and worried I am worn beyond repair.
No, it's not my studies that's got me, But it's how to fix my hair.
Long, straight and lifeless like Garbo's Or bushy like Gypsy Rose Lee's Just none of them are becoming Oh, school is so hard for me.

Well, for the moment, that's settled.

Now for a hat for spring.

It certainly keeps one rattled

To know how to wear the thing.

Like this, it looks like a cannon,

Like this, a bird in spring.

Now the trouble starts all over

Which way up should I wear the thing?

---- '40 ----A FRESHMAN

Marian Bowker—Shirley Young The freshman am a funny kid, Him are so awkward and green, Him thinks him am a glamour boy, Him should be heard, not seen.

Him can't find way to class rooms Him's books are torn and worn Him thinks him is a glamour boy, Him's schoolin' can't be borne.

Him fusses over every girl, Him poses in the hall, — Him thinks him am a glamour boy, And him ain't one at all.

--- '40 ----

Lois Lewis was overheard to say: "I can't get along with John lately. He ignores me, and if there's anything that makes me hopping mad it's ignorance."

____ '40 ____

I lie awake at dawn and think How sad it is all over town Lie other freezing souls like me Who have to put the window down.

HIGH SCHOOL WEEK

It is the aim of Fort Benton High School to prepare students for instituitons of higher education; the fact that we carried off second honors in the scholarship contest at Bozeman, April 25, 26, and 27, goes to prove that this aim is successfully being carried out. A total of forty-one students, counting F. F. A., Home Economics, and non-contesting delegates, represented F. B. H. S. at High School Week this year.

We point with pride to the following students, who helped to gain our 54 points:

I was a series of the series o
Donald Ritter1st in Algebra II
3rd in Trigonometry
2nd in Math. Major
Everett Jacobsen2nd in Physics
2nd in Algebra II
3rd in Math. Major
George Hazen2nd in Science Major
3rd in Chemistry
Rosemary Imbert2nd in Literature
Eli Papan2nd in Woodworking
Everett Beecher2nd in Trigonometry
Mariam Newhall1st in Extemporaneous Writing
Marian Bowker1st in Typing I
Carley McCaulay1st in American History
Stanley Whitehorn2nd in World History
Lorraine Baker3rd in Latin I
3rd in Biology
Florence Cooper1st in General Science
-

ONE ACT PLAYS

- '40 **----**

"We must have more stage properties." So what did the speech class do but put on three one act plays. I am sure we shall remember "Treasure Hunt," the play with the all girl cast and "Smoky Rides Again," the play with the all boy cast. To top off the evening the comedy "Make Room for Rodney" was presented. Did you ever laugh so much?

An "Evening of Fun" was also given by the speech class and what a fitting name

Miss Hagie has triumphed again.

____ '40 _____

GIVE THANKS

Betty Schmidt

Give thanks that in this land of ours, Our freedom still remains; No man controls the people's rights, And uses force to reign.

Give thanks that words are unrestrained, And each may speak his mind, Without the fear of prison bars, That forever shall confine.

Give thanks for food unlimited, That every man may eat; No grasping hand demands it For the army's selfish meat.

Give thanks that men are brothers all; Pray wars will ever cease, And, all in all, America, Give thanks that we have peace.

Miss Fechter: "Can you type?"
Elsa Hagen: "Yes, I use the Columbus system.'

Miss Fechter: "What's that?"
Elsa Hagen: "I discover a key and then land on it."

HER HERO

Lois Lewis

They walked down the road together, The moon shone as bright as day, They reached the park together, Each seemed to know the way.

They appeared to like each other, He looked at her big brown eyes, He walked along beside her. You see, she was his prize.

They paused by the old park table She heard his low deep groan, She saw no more of her hero, He had dashed to get his bone. '40 **–**

WESTERN WONDERLAND

Amy Hanson I know a land of endless dreams, Of snowy mountains and river streams, Of high plateaus and canyon walls
Of silent bluffs and river falls; And where fields of weaving grain Welcome each drop of dew or rain, Where skies are blue and friends are true, And if ever I should have to roam, I'll always love my western home.

CALENDAR

September

- The school house doors were officially opened. O boy! "Ain't those new teachers and new schoolhouse somethin'!"
- The upper-classmen were as bad as the freshmen about finding their class rooms. They really put their noses in the wrong nlaces
- 14-19 Remember those **youngsters** (freshmen) traipsing around in Dad's pants and sister's dress.
- Did we show Choteau, Oh, boy! 16
- Cupid has had a hard time of it so far. 18 What was wrong with you boys?
- 19 Did you wonder how all those freshmen got up nerve enough to try their hand at dancng or should I have said feet?
- 22 How everyone laughed when Bob Bowker and Mac McKinlay didn't know the meaning of "coquette"! Tut, tut, boys.
- Class officers were elected. 25
- 29 A press club was organized and will put out the school paper once a month.
- 30 The group of girls, who went to Dutton, must have put life into the team, for we won by a good margin. Then there were those young ladies who were determined to stay over and see the game at the Falls. We wonder if that was the reason.

October

- Pat and Sparky seem to be hitting it off O. K. Keith may be back this summer.
- 5 Freshmen are getting to hand-holding stage, give them another year!
- Some of the girls froze, just to give the football boys support. And it worked for we won 13 to 0.
- Band went high hat and gave themselves 9 a special party; and did they have fun!
- 13 End of first six weeks. Remember the neek you took at your report card until you got a little bolder and then wished you hadn't?
- Malta defeated us in score but we kept our 14 spirit up.
- 14 F. F. A. boys visited Dutton.
- Jack Anderson was noticing either Margaret 18 Birkeland's hat or something. . .
- 19 An "Evening of Fun" was presented by the speech class.
- 19 The home economics department had state visitors.
- 20 Edna Bennett seemed to just fit her part in "Molly" which was presented by the Thes-
- Conrad trampled on our toes but "where there is life there is hope." 20
- 23 The first lyceum program was a lecture called "Stories in Stone."
- Booster club invited some "Dear Little Jun-24 iors" to join their ranks.
- 27-28 Teachers journeyed forth to the teachers' convention.
- A "0 to 0" game with Chinook. 28
- 31 Rather quiet for such a lovely Hallowe'en.

November

School was host at an "Open House" for parents—The students surely shivered and

November

- shook and were perfect angels when "Ma and Pa were there.
- Miss Buckland received a nicely polished apple from one of her students.
- Benton-Sandy game. Need any more be said? Freshmen threw their first party which was
- more fun! They are learning. 7 Huffman and Shirley have finally gotten
- together and their bashfulness is beginning to disappear.
- What was this about Junior Larkin not at-8
- tending football practice? We wonder why!
 The home economics girls held a very effec-13 tive initiation.
- 16 The Southland Singers did their bit toward entertaining the dumb students. I guess they entertained the smart ones too.
- 20 Trene and Bob crave solitude.
- 23 Thanksgiving and a vacation. Or should it
- be vacation and Thanksgiving?
 The Senior play cast seems to crave the 25 dark, not lights.
- "Romani Hodierni" initiates by candlelight. 28

- Senior play, the "Eyes of Tlaloc," was pre-1 sented to the public.
- Annabelle Stanton left for Chicago.
- 4 Mariam Newhall wins first prize in Everyday Reading essay contest.
- The students decided that Buck needed new 5 trunks for basketball but didn't do anything about it.
- The home economics club sponsored the show "Rose Marie" and "North of the Yukon." 8-9
- F. F. A. banquet for their parents.
- 11 Donald Ritter tumbles for Margaret Birkeland.
- 12 Speech class entertained the Woman's club
- by presenting a play. 14 Believe it or not, Stovall made three baskets!
- 15 Sandy and Benton basketball game. by Benton.
- 16 Another game was fought out between Centerville and Benton with Centerville coming out on the bottom.
- 18 Physics students find it takes 80 calories of heat to make one gram of ice melt.
- Betty, Ellen and George joined Thespians 19 and they were complimented!!!!
- 20 Ping-pong pictures.
- 21 Juniors order their rings.
- 22 Highwood-Benton game. 22 to Jan. 3 Christmas vacation.
- 23 Geraldine-Benton game was won by Benton.
- 28 We won against Choteau.
- 30 Another victory was chalked up for the Benton Longhorns against Dutton.

January

- Vacation ended and work was begun again.
- 5 Falls Great Reserves were thoroughly trounced by the Longhorns.
- 10-11 K. S. T. C. tests were given.
- 12
- Belt lost. Benton won. Too bad for the Bisons. The Longhorns 13 proved just too much for them.
- 17 Why are the freshman boys playing shy? Take Albert Morris for instance.

- The end of the semester. Wonder if we'll
- Benton won the county tournament with 20 the help of the boosters after which, the "Booster" club sponsored a dance.
- Miss Hockersmith intrusted the rest of her life to a banker. In other words, she was married.
- The band presented the winter concert.
- Miss Thompson—new teacher in eighth grade. The Deer Lodge basketball boys beat our
- boys in a good game. The speech class broke down and presented
- an assembly program.
- We lost the third game of the season, against
- We won back our prestige by beating Center-
- Much primping and posing for senior pic-

February

- Elsie and Everett scolded for their handholding.
- We played the Belt B. B. team and we beat them.
- Another game was lost—this time to Conrad.
- 4-11 National drama week. The Thespians entertained and celebrated this week by presenting the play "The Ghost Hunters."
- Turn about is fair play so we beat Conrad on their home floor.
- 10 The game with Highwood was called off and several girls were disappointed.
- How the girls did enjoy the Coed Prom! No 12 boys except those in the orchestra.
- The Latin Club had a theatre party which 13 everyone enjoyed.
- Today was a busy day—remember you forgot 14 to get that valentine for your girl, and then there was another lyceum, and also it was the first night of the Operetta.
- Operetta, "H. M. S. Pinafore" again. 15
- 16 Victory over Sandy by Benton.
- Mr. Hess was voted, by the student body, to be 18 the cutest fellow in school.
- We managed to take only second place in 22-24 the district tournament.
- Seniors get pictures—much exchanging. 25
- The Sophomores entertained the student body 29 with two one act plays.
- Leap Year day—Seize your opportunity, girls. March
- Delores Wagner and John Sullivan started showing an interest in one another. At least it was made public.
- The speech class again enjoyed debates by different schools around Benton.
- Several of the boys ventured forth to Havre to get themselves knocked out and several of the girls were worrying about them all the time that they were gone.
- The Bobcat Band gave the high school a con-14 cert and the girls something to think about.
- The wearing of the green was brought to mind because today was St. Patrick's day. 17
- The Grizzly band gave a concert and afterwards gave the boys and girls a treat by playing music for a dance and dancing. Was Betty angry at being put on the clean-up

March

- Wonder why Jack Anderson and Chet Halley honked the horn for hours outside of Galbraith's?
- 22-24 Easter vacation.
 25 Track postponed because of the weather.
- Community day—Many of us participated—especially in Professor Quiz contest. 30
- 31 Wally and Mabel casting lovesick glances at each other.

April

- April Fool's day.
- 2 Speech class presents program for Woman's
- Band starts marching-Oh, our feet!
- Donald Ritter and Margaret Birkeland are really "that way" about one another.
- Kansas tests.
- Music meet at Missoula.
- Winnie and "Buck" are still having an on again-off again romance.
- Juniors presented their play "Mr. Cook Takes Over.
- 23 Huffman had the song "Careless" dedicated to him and we wondered why.
- 25-27 High school week at Bozeman.
- Students, who set the clock ahead Wednesday P. M., found themselves going to school 15 minutes early. The joke is on them, certainly
- 26 Dale Allen learns respect for authority, we
- hope. How proud those students looked as they 29
- came back from Bozeman!! Second place in state in scholarship—Is Mr. 30 Hagie proud!
- Today, Mr. Hess is a proud papa! 30

May

- Gingles Players presented the last lyceum and the last call was made for the students' thirty cents.
- Dramatic and grade meet—½ day vacation.
- Track meet at Havre.
- The annual spring band concert.
- Track meet and high school week at Missoula.
- 11 Havre music festival—Hot dogs and how!
- Sneak day and did the Juniors do the school 14 proud, officiating as Seniors.
- Junior Prom—the Land of Oz. 18
- The Seniors were beginning to feel bad about leaving school.
- Class day.
- Baccalaureate.
- Commencement. So long, "Kids."

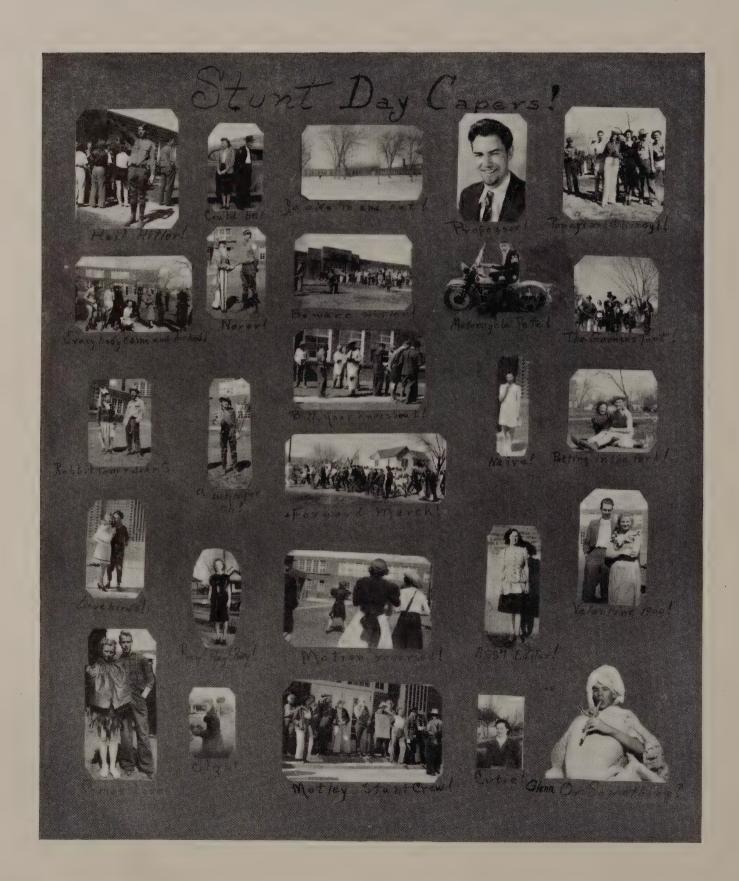
_ '40 ----THE WHIRLWIND

Wayne Whitehorn—George Hazen Swirling across the prairies, Twirling o'er the plain; For all your twisting airy You do not live in vain.

You scatter the seeds of the flowers That are blanketed on the hills And high in your airy bowers With beauty, your bosom fills.

I can take a lesson from your madness, Which is really very sane; If I can help fill the world with gladness I shall not live in vain.

CANDID CAMERA SHOTS ABOUT FORT BENTON HIGH SCHOOL



MY LONG JOURNEYS

Mariam Newhall

Roads! As long as I can remember, they have intrigued me. Highways I did not find particularly interesting, for they were traveled upon by swift cars and great sweating, tugging, horses drawing wagons. But I was pleased by little paths that led to adventurous places like the chicken coop or the barn where Bartimus, our multi-colored cat, lived with her current family of kittens. The deep-rutted section-line road that led to the mailbox was my vision of Bunyan's highway, with the mailbox—the Celestial City and myself, a most carefree version of Christian.

So, because I loved trails, I made up a game when I was six or so and this was the manner of my game. It was called "Going on a Long Journey." First one must pack. Unlike the seventy sent out of old, I found traveling with purse and script definitely necessary. I can remember one item which I especially liked to take with me. It was a pound tea can to which the oriental odor of its former contents still clung. In it, I used to place a variety of things: raisins from the pantry; an apple; a tiny doll, or a block of wood left from Daddy's carpentry. Oh, it was a lovely little tea can! Several years ago when a pile of scrap iron was moved, I found the remains of my tea can. Inside were a block of wood and a very ancient dried, black raisin.

One summer my parents hired a man and his wife, who had a little boy, Bobby, slightly younger than myself. Together we went on many "Long Journeys." Our favorite was a journey around the big vegetable garden. We were very leisurely travelers, stopping to hide among the tall sunflowers, playing in the feathery asparagus bed, and then proceeding to the lower end of the garden where the house was lost from view. Here one could sit and tell all sorts of lovely things without being disturbed. Presently we would resume our journey, going on until having passed all the vegetables, we slipped into the machine yard, and paused to pick the tiny lavender blossoms of the skeleton plant, only to forget them as soon as we reached the end of our travels—the chokecherry bushes. No warrior ever dreamed of a sweeter Valhalla than Bobby and I found beneath the soft white and gold blossoms and the cool green shade of the chokecherries. By bending back the tall grasses, we could sit comfortably and eat the raisins in my tea can.

One day Bobby and I went with the men to burn thistles behind the barn. When the fire became too hot, we were sent home. On the way we played "Long Journey" and Bobby caught a mouse—a cute little fellow with perky ears and bright pin head eyes. Bobby and I took turns holding it until it grew tired of our company and bit Bobby, who turned it over to me. I let the mouse go, and then quickly repenting of my generosity, tried in vain to recapture it.

But the day came when Bobby and his parents went away, and school days came for me, so I forgot the "Long Journeys" and my favorite tea can; yet I still feel a sense of exultation and excitement when I see an unexplored cow path weaving across a field and know that here is a new trail to follow and that at the end, there is adventure and reward to gain.

_____ '40 **___**

WAR MEMORIAL

Mariam Newhall

Always you stand there in the same place,
Always your face up-turned, your feet tangled in barbed-wire—
But today, while late-dying leaves fall and shudder groundward,
You seem almost to be alive again—a mute appeal against war.
If you could know that the cause for which you stand is lost,
That once again British and French fight Germans,
That little children are killed and women bombed in their homes,
While again we struggle and grope for a hand-hold to keep us out of the war.
Would you still hold your head so proud, so sure
That you, with other boys, would save the world?
Would not your shoulders lose that military set,
And droop, dejected like the shoulders of your comrades who still live?

______ '40 _____

Since we all appreciate Mariam's literary ability and since so much of her work has already been published, we thought you would like to have a page, in your memory book, which would retain for you Mariam's finest work while in high school.

THE TYPICAL SCHOOL-DAY

Shirley Young

When you come in on a school night And the time is two o'clock, Your folks don't say a word to you It gives you quite a shock.

You think that you are training them And it makes you feel quite proud But next morning after you get up They scold you long and loud.

As soon as you're ready, you go to school, So you won't be in the fight. Instead of studying, you talk with friends And expect the day to go right.

In typing, your errors are numerous, In English, you fall asleep. In history, you make forty-eight in a test, Then sadly, you go home to eat.

You're late back to school in the afternoon Get an excuse and go to your place. The teacher gives you a cold, glassy stare, The students all laugh in your face.

When your first afternoon class is done And you start to the study hall, You find that the floors have just been AFTER you take the fall.

You pick yourself up with holes in your

Around you, the students are darting. The buzzer rings for the next class, The groups in the halls are parting.

You get to band, ten minutes late And fall over a chair at the door, The valves of your horn are stuck like glue,

You think you can stand no more.

All this comes from staying up late. Now why don't you take my advice: Get your lessons done and go out 'til ten, The next day will turn out nice.

- '40 -CHEMISTRY

Irene Colby

Chemistry is a whiz Until you get a quizz Experiments are a mess Without Mr. Hess. Equations are great And you want to be late. There's many things you have to know Like nitric acid and H-2-O. When our brains are all unfurled We find that chemistry rules the world. --- '40 ·

Ants may be the hardest working creatures in the world, but somehow they find time to attend all the picnics.

- '40

Fuzzy Wuzzy was a bear Fuzzy Wuzzy lost his hair. Then Fuzzy Wuzzy wasn't Fuzzy, was he?

SPRING FEVER

Velma Ames

Ah, sweet is old Fort Benton in the Spring time of the year, When the early flowers are blooming and

the Shonkin's running clear.

While robins in the budding trees are building summer nests,
Here we sit in this gloomy dungeon tak-

ing daily tests.

The prospect of a nice cool swim is really great temptation;
But the prospect of another test takes

much more preparation;

The books which he takes home at night are only on an airing;

For he packs them on the nearest table and he flunks—not even caring.

During tests his pencils are all chewed up as though he were a beaver.
But the source of all this listlessness is

just our friend, Spring Fever.

- '40 FAMOUS LAST WORDS

You incur no obligation when you mail the coupon.

Barbers every where recommend it. Pull over to the curb. Please pay the cashier. Would you care to leave a message? Thirty days free trial.

Must you go? Guess who this is. How many minutes till the bell?

- '40 **-**

TREES

I think that I shall never see A girl refuse a meal that's free. A girl whose hungry eyes aren't fixed Upon a coke that's being mixed, A girl who doesn't always wear A bunch of junk to match her hair. Gals are loved by guys like me—Cause, gosh, who wants to kiss a tree? -Selected.

- '40 ---

THINGS YOU SHOULD KEEP

Temper, sunny disposition, secrets, promises, the Sabbath and your hair. THINGS YOU SHOULD NOT KEEP

Ugly dogs, late hours, grudges, bad company, borrowed books.

- '40

"God gave us two ends-one to sit on and one to think with. A man's success depends on which one he uses the mostit's a case of heads you win, and tails you lose."

- '40 -

RAIN

Clark Hilton

Rain drifts majestically in On the clouds; It drops its burden, And then passes on.

THE MIGHTY SENIORS

Lucille

When we were freshmen, they called us green,

But you should see the seniors, they're really a scream!

When we were freshmen, we looked up to them.

But now that we're older, we say, "Ahem."

They aren't as big as they think they are, What they need is an awful jar.

Now that we're SOPHOMORES, we can see.

They aren't as big as they seem to be.

But underneath, they're swell kids, we know.

Even when they put on such a big show. **-** '40 -

HAPPY ENDING

There was a dachshound once so long, You haven't any notion How long it took him to notify His tail of his emotion! And so it happened when his eyes Were wet with woe and sadness, His tail would still be wagging on Because of previous gladness! -- '40 -

NURSERY RHYME

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall. Humpty Dumpty had a great fall. All the king's horses, And all the king's men, Had an eggnogg.

---- '40

Overheard Buck Schmidt muttering: I wish I were a jitterbug So I could truck and shag But when I dance I'm such a lug I guess I'm just a jitterbag. ____ '40 -

Daryl Hagie: "Pop, what is heredity?" Mr. Hagie: "The force, my son, which arranges that all your good traits be inherited from your mother and all your bad ones from me."

____ '40 -

My mother told me not to smoke, Ha, ha, ha, ha, I don't My mother told me not to drink; Ha, ha, ha, ha, I don't My mother told me not to woo;

- '40 -

Ha, ha!!!

Mary had a little lamp She filled it with benzine She went to light her little lamp And hasn't since benzine.

> ____ '40 A WISH

I wish I were a minute, So when I sit in class I would not have to worry Whether I would pass.

A PENCIL

Barbara Scott

I was very tall and sturdy, dressed in a coat so bright,

On my head was crown of glory, I was ready for work and fight.

Some student came and bought me, and took me away to school, And put me in a grinder, I guess, that

was the rule.

He bit me and he chewed me, he treated me so unkind,

And many times he hurt me, while busily with his mind.

Finally I became so little, he had to throw me away,

After all the work I'd done for him, not a word of thanks did he say.

- '40 -

I want to be a senior And stand where seniors stand A fountain pen behind my ear, A notebook in my hand I wouldn't even be king, I just want to be a senior, And never have to do a thing.

'40

I sneezed a sneeze into the air; It fell to earth I know not where, But hard and cold were the looks of those:

In whose vicinity I snoze.

---- '40 --

Always it is, "Lord, whatever does she see in him, or he ever see in her?" never, "what is it I see in me?"

-- '40 -SHORTA STORA

Car Speeda Train Meeta They Greeta Saint Peta -- '40 -

Little fly upon the wall, Him ain't got no home at all; Him got no mother to comb his hair. Him don't care, him got no hair.

- '40 ·

POME

Little doggie in the street, Looking oh, so lonely,
Along came an automobile— Honk, honk—Bologna.

A nut at the steering wheel A peach at his right A sharp turn in the road Fruit salad—good night!

— '40

LAMENT

My lover him has gone away, My lover him has gone to stay, Him will never come to me, I will never go to he, Don't it awful?

Herry Wiley

Ruhant Brown

Fred F. Lenning

Her Paragry force

And Thompson

Robert Craig

Hiller Chilin

Jerry Wiley

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